THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Grange W A Clerk POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. Vol. LXIV No [illegible]

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, DECEMBER 30th, 1924. $1.50 per year in advance

Canning Produce Wanted

See our Representative at the ROYAL HOTEL, Napanee, on SATURDAY AFTERNOONS. We are also contracting for seed peas.

THE E. C. METCALF CANNING CO.
DESERONTO, - ONT. 3tf

HARDWOOD - FLOORING! Drs. Mullaley and Mullaley
Seamless-Kent Hardwood Flooring—Floors Re-surfaced and Finished.
ARTHUR A. SILLS,
Coleman Street, 3tf BELLEVILLE

Use Satin Finish
HARDWOOD - FLOORING
and save the expense of scraping. It's finished before it is laid.
For estimates, etc., ask
PICTON WOODWORKING CO.
45-tf Picton.

DR. RALPH AYLSWORTH
EYE SPECIALIST
Specialist in the correction and relief of defective eyesight and eyestrain with glasses.
For Appointment 'Phone 29
Wallace's Drug Store, Napanee. 52-tf

Wishing all our Friends and Customers A Bright And Prosperous New Year

DOXSEE & CO.

CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS
—Overcoats for Men and Boys, discounted 20 per cent.
—Boys' Suits, discounted 10 per cent.
—Suspenders.
—Silk and Knitted Neckwear, in fancy boxes, 50c., 75c., and 95c.

W.W.ADAMS
Merchant Tailor
Newburgh, - Ont.

CHIROPRACTORS

Electric and Light Therapy.
Centre St. (north of Bridge St.)
Hours : 10 a.m.-8 p.m.
Consultation-free. Phone 301.

AUCTIONEER'S NOTICE.

If you want the best services and prices, get in touch with an experienced auctioneer. For terms apply to L. S. Weaver, Stirling. Phone 81 r 1-3, or L. E. Bogart, Carson Block, Napanee. Phone 372, House 240. 52-tf

WANTED—Experienced single man to work on farm by the year. Apply WM. GEHAN, Camden East. 4-bp

FOR SALE—Residence on East street, formerly occupied by Mr. R. J. Dickinson. Apply to J. L. BOYES.

FOR SALE—One second-hand square piano, extra good condition. A real bargain. Apply to SPENCER & SON. 23

WANTED—At once, Alsike seed in quantities. Highest market price paid. Bring in a sample. GEO. E. WINTER, Dundas St.

FOR SALE—17-ft. Motor Boat, in good running order. Just right size for camp and trolling. Speed, 2 to 8 miles per hour. Apply E. L. BEDORE. 32-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE OR TO LET—Residence and two lots on Dundas street. Ten acres and building with sixty hen coop, boiler, engine and shafting on West street. MRS. MIDMER, Millhaven.

WANTED—All lines of Live and Dressed Poultry, Honey, Dairy Butter, Newlaid Eggs. Write for prices. Prompt Cash Payment. Satisfaction guaranteed. GUNN LANGLOIS & CO., Montreal. 52-d

½ TON FORD TRUCK FOR SALE 1917, a sacrifice. Have you heard about the new Peerless Hand Milker. Ask your neighbor. Frost & Wood Machinery and Cockshutt Plows. Slated Roofing. Sold by SPENCER & SON. 34

FOR SALE—East half Lot 14, Con. 6, Ernestown, known as Close farm, 100 acres. Frame dwelling, barn and outbuildings, sap bush. Selling to close estate. Apply to M. M. WILSON, Solicitor, Napanee.

LOST—On Friday afternoon on Bridge, John or East streets, a two dollar bill and a one dollar bill, both new and folded together. Will finder kindly return to this office. Reward. 3-ap

New Paint Shop.

Mr. Frank Markle has rented the Symington evaporator building at the foot of West street, and is fixing it up for a paint shop, for cars, motor boats, furniture, etc. Tops and trimmings of all kinds. Work guaranteed. 5-tf

Security for Valuables

WHEN you keep in your home or your office important papers, negotiable securities, jewelry and other valuables, you run a daily risk of complete loss through fire or theft.

A Safety Deposit Box in this Bank affords you a place of absolute safety for your valuables. The moderate rental is a small price to pay for security.

THE DOMINION BANK

COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON
Ten-Year Serial Debentures
YIELD 5%
In Denominations $500 to $1,000.
—Apply—
THE DOMINION BANK
or W. G. WILSON, Napanee.

CAMDEN EAST.

Mr. Bert Frink, his two sisters, Marguerite and Hilda, and his little brother, Douglas, all of Sudbury, children of Mr. Wesley Frink, visited their aunt, Mrs. Fred Snider, and Mr. Snider on day last week.

Mr. Guy Saul, son of Mr. Robt. Saul, of the R.C.A., is spending the holidays with his relatives Mr. Orster, from the West, is spending the holidays with his brother, Mr. Robert Orster, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. James Youmans spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Bruce Saundercook, and Mr. Saundercook, Collins Bay.

At the Methodist church on New Year's night, a series of pictures will be shown with the new lantern which will be used for the first time.

Mrs. Peterson, of Adolphustown visited Mrs. Martha Switzer last week. On Tuesday evening Mrs. Switzer and Mrs. Peterson took the train for Moscow to spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. John Bell and family.

The Methodist Sunday School concert on Tuesday evening last was a decided success. A large crowd was present, considering the bad roads, and an excellent program was given by the Sunday School.

Those on the sick list are improving. Miss Maude Hawley, Mrs. Fred Snider and Mr. R. W. Longmore are all under the care of Dr. Mounce, Newburgh.

Mr. Norman Blakely left last week for New Ontario.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Hinch are very sorry that they are moving for Kingston to reside. Mr. Hinch has a good position there.

TO THE ELECTORS OF NAPANEE :

Elect
E. J. ROY
AS COUNCILLOR FOR 1925.

TO THE ELECTORS OF NAPANEE :

MR. T. H. HUFFMAN

has served the town faithfully as Councillor for two years, and would be pleased to receive a renewal of the confidence of the Towns of Napanee.

TO THE ELECTORS OF NAPANEE :

Ladies and Gentlemen :—

If my services at the Council Board have merited your approval I would be pleased to receive a renewal of your confidence as Councillor for 1925.

Yours very truly,
W. J. JEWELL.

TO THE ELECTORS OF NAPANEE :

Ladies and Gentlemen :—

I have been nominated as Councillor for 1925, and many friends have induced me to allow my name to go before the electors. I will be pleased to receive a measure of your support, promising to work for the best interests of the town in all questions coming before the council.

Respectfully yours,
WM. HOWITT.

RE-ELECT
J. M. SIMPSON
For 1925 Council.

NOTICE

Last week the Napanee Marble and Granite Works received a carload of forty-five ton of silver grey granite, which is of the best quality. Anyone considering erecting a monument in the spring or summer would do well to place their order now, as we intend to manufacture through the winter months.

WM. HOWITT.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Estate of Frederick Fraser Miller, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of Frederick Fraser Miller, late of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Civil Engineer, deceased, are required to deliver or send to the undersigned on or before the 30th day of January, A.D., 1925, full particulars of their claims duly verified.

And further take notice, that after the said 30th day of January, A.D., 1925, the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate, and shall not be liable to any person of whose claims they shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,
Solicitors for the said Estate.
3-d

CURLING

NEW YEAR'S DAY GAMES.

The ice at the Curling Rink is in splendid condition and has been in use for several days, but the official opening for the season will take place on New Year's Day, when the usual opening match between President and Vice-President will be played.

Games will be played in the afternoon at 3 p.m. and evening at 8 p.m.

The losing side in the opening games will have to pay for an oyster supper to be served in the club house on Monday evening, January 5th. Every member is expected to be present on New Year's Day to take part in the games.

The President's rinks are J. A. Pringle, J. G. Daly, L. Dafoe, F. Bell, J. L. Boyes, W. Daly, P. Gleeson, W. C. Smith.

The Vice-President's rinks are: M. Taylor, C. L. Maybee, F. J. Vanalstine, H. Lapum, W. G. Cowle, J. Huffman, E. O. Ungar, R. M. Graham.

The following rinks will play at 3 p.m.:

Pringle vs. Taylor.
J. G. Daly vs. Maybee.
W. Daly vs. Huffman.
Smith vs. Graham.

The following rinks will play at 8 p.m.:

Dafoe vs. Vanalstine.
Bell vs. Lapum.
Boyes vs. Cowle.
Gleeson vs. Unger.

Following are the rinks :

K. Kimmerly	A. Miller
M. Daly	H. Creighton
W. Roy	W. Gault
D. Root	J. W. Robinson
C. Maybee	H. Huffman,
Skip	Skip
R. Wiseman	F. Johnston
J. Murphy	Mr. Waite
W. A. Steacy	R. Howie
W. C. Smith	W. Wilson
	M. P. Graham,
Skip	Skip
L. Lewis	W. McLaughlin
Dr. Morden	P. Vine
B. Rutherford	J. Bills
W. Jewell	I. Spencer
F. J. Vanalstine,	F. Bell,
Skip	Skip
H. Fitzpatrick	Dr. Willoughby
E. Boswell	Wm. Howitt
G. Smith	E. Dellin
P. C. Killorin	F. L. Bogart
J. Daly,	E. O. Ungar,
Skip	Skip
E. McLaughlin	Fr. Abbott
W. Pennell	A. Lapum
G. Ellis	W. Daly
E. J. Corkill	H.
H. Lapum,	
Skip	Skip
E. B. Miller	A. L. McDonald
R. Archer	B. Black
F. C. Martin	H. Ross
E. J. Pollard	W. G. Cowle,
P. Gleeson,	
Skip	Skip
G. Miggs	Ross Loucks
J. McGillivary	G. Foster
R. Lancaster	B. Huyck
J. L. Boyes,	H. Thompson
	J. A. Pringle,
Skip	Skip
W. Russell	G. Winters
E. Loucks	G. Root
F. J. Roblin	R. McLaughlin
M. Taylor	A. L. Dafoe,
Skip	Skip

A schedule of games is being drawn up and will be ready in a few days.

For the Kiddies.

Automobiles, Tricycles, Wagons and Hand-sleighs to make them happy.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

WILTON.

The different churches gave their Christmas music on Sunday last. The choirs, Presbyterian and Methodist, united and gave a cantata, about twenty-five voices, in the morning and evening services. The music was much appreciated. Rev. Mr. Dixon led in the morning service, Rev. Mr. McKenzie in the evening service. Rev. Mr. McKenzie is spending the Yuletide with his family in Montreal.

Mrs. Lorne Stonnes and children spent Christmas with her brother, Mr. Elwood Thompson, Inverary. Her daughter expects to attend the K. C. I. after the holidays.

The school concert held by the teacher and scholars was a decided success. Much credit is due our popular teacher, Miss Anglin. The scholars were all treated by Santa from a well loaded tree, and Miss Anglin was well remembered.

There were loads of people who attended the Lapum's school concert from Wilton. Miss Keitha Babcock is the teacher and report a splendid time. Miss Babcock received among the many presents, a beautiful French ivory clock.

John Hymers was delivering geese to his customers on Wednesday last. Mr. Hymers sold 200 lbs. at 18c. per lb.

Mr. and Mrs. Turnbana and family, Odessa, who took part in the cantata, spent the day at K. Storms'.

Mrs. Sperry Shibley and her brother, Burkie Storms, are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Marshall, Kingston.

The Wilton people are all enjoying the best of health for which we are thankful. Only one sick person to make mention of, Mrs. Birdsell, not much improved.

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

Municipal Nominations

Six Nominated for Mayor, Six for Reeve and Sixteen for Councillor

The nomination meeting in the Town Hall on Monday evening was attended by a large number of the citizens. The hall was comfortably filled, and judging from the number of names placed in nomination, considerable interest is being taken in the question of who shall represent the town in the different departments for the year 1925.

At the close of the nominations the gathering selected Mr. W. A. Grange for a chairman and resolved itself into a public meeting, when the heads of the different departments gave an account of their several stewardships during the year 1924.

Every speaker, starting with Mr. A. MacGregor, the retiring Mayor, devoted a portion of their remarks to the by-law granting a fixed assessment for the Farmers' Dairy Co., and presented strong and convincing arguments why the ratepayers should vote in favor of the by-law.

Following are the nominations :

FOR MAYOR.

Geo. T. Walters—Proposed by J. G. Daly, seconded by Dr. W. H. Milsap.

Geo. W. Gibbard—Proposed by A. MacGregor, seconded by W. G. Paul.

Dr. Edward Ming—Proposed by Geo. W. Gibbard, seconded by M. P. Graham.

T. H. Huffman—Proposed by Chas. Cornwall, seconded by J. Deshane.

Fred A. Perry—Proposed by J. G. Oliver, seconded by Robt. Shetler.

Alex MacGregor—Proposed by M. C. Burgess, seconded by J. E. Robinson.

FOR REEVE.

J. M. Simpson—Proposed by W. K. Huston, seconded by C. H. Lapum.

M. P. Graham—Proposed by J. G. Daly, seconded by J. M. Simpson.

Fred A. Perry—Proposed by R. J. Solmes, seconded by V. Cowling.

W. G. Paul—Proposed by J. Deshane, seconded by J. Tappings.

Geo. Tustin—Proposed by E. O. Ungar, seconded by Blake Huyck.

A. MacGregor—Proposed by W. J. Jewell, seconded by Dr. W. H. Milsap.

FOR COUNCILLORS.

Arthur S. Kimmerly—Proposed by T. B. German, seconded by W. G. Paul.

Geo. Tustin—Proposed by A. C. Baird, seconded by M. L. Clark.

Dr. Stratton—Proposed by Fred A. Perry, seconded by Lorne Reddick.

Geo. H. Switzer—Proposed by C. A. Wiseman, seconded by M. C. Burgess.

T. H. Huffman—Proposed by R. S. Wales, seconded by D. J. Hogan.

A. MacGregor—Proposed by C. A. Wiseman, seconded by W. H. Dunbar.

W. J. Jewell—Proposed by A. MacGregor, seconded by M. C. Burgess.

W. J. Doller—Proposed by M. C. Burgess, seconded by M. P. Graham.

M. C. Burgess—Proposed by A. MacGregor, seconded by J. McGraw.

Fred A. Perry—Proposed by E. O. Ungar, seconded by H. F. Davy.

J. M. Simpson—Proposed by M. P. Graham, seconded by Dr. W. H. Milsap.

W. G. Paul—Proposed by T. B. German, seconded by A. MacGregor.

W. H. Dunbar—Proposed by H. Creighton, seconded by H. L. Vanluven.

E. O. Ungar—Proposed by L. A. Scott, seconded by J. G. Oliver.

Ed. J. Roy—Proposed by J. M. Simpson, seconded by W. S. Wilson.

Wm. Howitt—Proposed by A. MacGregor, seconded by C. A. Wiseman.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Centre Ward—Dr. W. H. Milsap—Proposed by J. M. Simpson, seconded by W. S. Wilson (Acclamation).

West Ward—Mrs. C. W. Conway—Proposed by Dr. Stratton, seconded by J. W. Thompson—Proposed by M. P. Graham, seconded by C. A. Wiseman.

A. B. Daly—Proposed by Dr. E. Ming, seconded by A. MacGregor.

East Ward—Geo. W. Gibbard—Proposed by Dr. E. Ming, seconded by A. MacGregor (Acclamation).

UTILITIES COMMISSION.

T. B. Wallace—Proposed by R. C. Root, seconded by Wilfred S. Wilson.

M. P. Graham—Proposed by H. W. Huffman, seconded by W. H. Milsap.

Mr. A. MacGregor, the retiring Mayor, was the first speaker of the evening. He thanked the people of Napanee for the great honor conferred upon him in electing him as Mayor for the past two years. The year 1924 had been a good year in the council, and each member of that body was to be congratulated for the administration of the several departments, a notable fact being that the different committees had kept within their appropriations, notwithstanding that several unforseen expenditures had crept in. He referred particularly to the excellent condition of the town's property and the streets. He presented facts and figures in relating to the coming vote on the Farmers' Dairy By-Law, and strongly urged all ratepayers to vote for its passing. The Board of Commerce was in touch with three other industries looking for locations, and the attitude of the citizens towards the Farmers' Dairy Co. By-Law would have a big influence in the negotiations with these prospective industries for Napanee.

Mr. T. Huffman thanked the gentlemen who had nominated him for Mayor. He was not an aspirant for that office, but would again be a candidate for Councillor and would be pleased to receive the support of all.

Dr. Ming remarked that there had been a goodly number nominated for the honored position of Mayor of Napanee, but did not make any difference to him, he was in the field and felt satisfied he would be the people's choice for 1925. He gave a slight resume of his activities since coming to Napanee some forty years ago. He had given of his time and talent at the Board of Education and in the Town Council, and felt he would like to finish his municipal activities by being elected Mayor. He was decidedly in favor of the Farmers' Dairy By-Law, and could see no reason why all should not be of the same opinion.

Mr. M. P. Graham gave an account of his stewardship as Chairman of Streets. Considerable money had been spent the past year, but the excellent condition of streets showed that, in his opinion, the money had been well spent. Considerable construction work had been done, and the coming year should be an easy one as far as expenditures on streets were concerned. In speaking concerning County matters, he stated that the County had embarked on the oiling process for roads, and about fifteen miles of road had been oiled. He referred to the change in the method of handling county road money. Heretofore county road money had been apportioned out to the different townships and the money was spent as they saw fit. The Ontario Government has stepped in and said all moneys must be pooled and expended under the supervision of a commissioner, in conjunction with the County Road Superintendent. He was of the opinion that more permanent road work would result with proper maintenance after construction. In all probability a House of Industry would be built in the County during 1925. $25,000 was held in trust for that purpose. At present there was about forty patients from the county in the different homes in Kingston, at a cost of about six or seven thousand dollars a year to the county. Several matters of importance would come before the County Council in 1925 and the town should be represented by one who is thoroughly conversant with county affairs. He was one of the gentlemen who were closely connected with the locating of the Farmers' Dairy Co. in Napanee, and he strongly advised the ratepayers to support the by-law.

Geo. W. Paul was chairman of the Fire, Water and Light Committee and gave a comprehensive statement of the expenditures of that department. He felt that he would like to be Reeve for 1925.

J. M. Simpson confined his remarks to his attitude at the council board. He had exercised his best judgment in reference to all matters which had come before the council, and his main endeavour had been to help conduct the business in the best interests of the town. He had headed the poll at the last election, and stated that this fact had created a high standard up to which he had tried to live in relation to his attitude toward town affairs. He hoped the electors would again give him their support.

Fred A. Perry remarked that he could not hope to fill all the offices for which he had been nominated. He did not intend to be a candidate for Mayor, and felt that Dr. E. Ming should have the office by acclamation. In reference to the Farmers' Dairy By-Law he thought the electors should exercise an independent opinion. Let the ratepayer figure it out for himself and vote as he thought best. He had not made up his mind definitely as to which office he would aspire, but if his name appeared on any of the ballots he hoped the electors would support him. However, he would be satisfied whichever way things went.

Geo. Tustin said if he was like the previous speakers he would open his remarks by saying he had not yet made up his mind as to his intentions. No one should aspire to be Councillor unless he was prepared to sacrifice a portion of his time to town affairs. He was a pretty busy man these days and was not just sure whether he would be a candidate or not.

J. E. Robinson, Chairman of the Utilities Commission, said that the waterworks system today owned by the corporation, was one of the most complete systems of its size in Canada. He gave a clear and concise statement as to how the plant, since being acquired by the town, had been thoroughly overhauled and put in good shape. He then dealt with the revenues and expenditures and showed that in the four years of the town's ownership there had been a surplus of around $15,000. If these conditions continue the system will pay off all its indebtedness in twenty years. He also referred to the question of extensions and repairs made, the cost of which had all been met out of current revenue. Where did all this revenue come from—why from the Farmers' Dairy Co. mostly. Last year this company had paid over $4,700.00 for water used. He then launched into the most minute description of the history of events which had to do with the locating of the Farmers' Dairy Co. at Napanee. He pointed out that not only was this industry of the greatest benefit to the town, but also that the town was morally bound to pass the by-law because of promises made to the Company by the town's qualified representatives. The attitude of the ratepayers towards this by-law will determine, in a great manner, the success of the negotiations now being carried on with three new prospective industries.

Messrs. M. C. Burgess, W. H. Dunbar, E. O. Ungar and W. Howitt also addressed the meeting.

DENBIGH, ABINGER, ASHBY.

For Reeve—John E. Irish. Frank Rodgers, Phillip Wensley.

For Councillors—K. G. Adam, Charles Ball, Reinhardt Fritsch, Adolph Glaeser, Geo. Jackson, William H. John, Philip Plotz, James Pringle, William Slater, John Thompson, William Wagar.

RICHMOND.

For Reeve—R. W. Paul, S. French, J. W. Gollinger, A. E. Calcheon, E. McQuaig, M. Dupre, S. Sexsmith, F. Grey, Wm. Provins, J. Schermerhorn, Wm. Kerr, J. Sweet, R. D. Martin, H. Bradshaw, M. H. Sexsmith, G. Harrin, F. H. Henderson, H. Oliver.

SHEFFIELD.

(Acclamation)

Reeve—G. H. Young.
Councillors—Herbert York, P. J. Whalen, Daniel Hinchey, Dennis Kearns.

NORTH FREDERICKSBURGH

For Reeve—W. H. Milling, A. A. Yeomans, J. W. Clark.

For Councillors—Frank Sager, Cyrus Miller, H. Chambers, G. Hawley, J. W. Clark, G. A. Johnston, W. Perry, James Keech, Frank Clark, W. C. Joyce, A. B. Schryver.

SOUTH FREDERICKSBURGH

For Reeve—J. L. Smith, J. B. Elliott.

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

Reeve—J. S. Johnston (Acclamation).

Councillors—Geo. Chalmers, J. J. Jarvis, Stephen Mack, J. E. Robertson, Arthur Bogart, M. B. Mallory.

DESERONTO.

At 6 a.m. Friday, Vincent Gilhane observed smoke and flames in the Olympic Sweets store on Main street, opposite the post office. An alarm was put in, but before the fire fighters arrived the whole building was in flames. An empty store adjoining also burst into flames and Mark Cole's store adjoining this was also in great danger. The firemen put in splendid work and saved the drug store. The Quinte Fuel Office and George Houle's grocery were badly scorched, but otherwise not damaged. No persons were occupying the candy store when the fire broke out and the origin of the blaze is unknown. The Olympic Sweets' store with contents and the empty store adjoining were completely destroyed.

The smelter and iron works at the west end of the town, which have not been operated for the past six years, are now being demolished. This is a disappointment to many of the residents as a large number of men employed there up to the time work was stopped. J. Dunn is superintending the wrecking crew.

Many former residents are in town for the holidays. Among them are Mrs. Dan Edwards, visiting his family ; Murney Luffmann at his home on Thomas street ; Massie Maracle, of Hamilton, at her aunt, Mrs. Loft's, Dundas street ; John Maracle at his home.

John Burns and family are in Toronto visiting Mrs. Burns' mother.

Mrs. Harry Loft is visiting friends in Rochester, N.Y.

Miss Eleanor Clause is visiting Mrs. Greene in Hamilton.

Chief Engineer McFall is home for the winter.

Capt. Bornip is spending a few weeks at his home on Maple Ave.

Second Hand Stoves.

A number of second hand ranges and heating stoves in good condition.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

WHAT HEAVEN IS LIKE

REV. DR. HAWES TAKES THE BIBLE DESCRIPTION OF THE HOLY CITY AND AS GIVEN IN REVELATION FIGURES OUT SOME VERY CURIOUS STATISTICS OF THE NEW JERUSALEM.

The Rev. Dr. George Edward Hawes, pastor of the Market Square Church, of Harrisburg, Pa., has made an interesting study of the twenty-second chapter of Revelation, where the Apostle St. John sets forth his visit to Heaven.

In the Scriptural account St. John says that one of the angels came to him and carried him away to a high mountain top and showed him the Holy City. He then describes with great detail the foundations of the walls and the height of the wall itself and the materials of which it was built, including the gates of pearl.

The angel measured the walls and Dr. Hawes has laid out the dimensions as recorded by St. John and finds that the holy citadel could not quite be constructed within the area of the United States. Upon the basis of the density of the population of the city of London, Dr. Hawes figures out that there would be room in Heaven for 100,000,000,000, or about fifty times the present population of the earth.

But Heaven would not require room enough for everybody now alive and those who have died and the generations yet to come by any manner of means, because St. John explains:

"But the fearful, and unbelievers, and the abominable, and murderers, and the whoremongers, and sorcerers, and idolaters, and all liars" are excluded.

Some of the more interesting conclusions of the Rev. Dr. Hawes in the sermon delivered recently in his church, are as follows:

HEAVEN.

I will read today the sixteenth verse of the twenty-first chapter of Revelation—"And the city lieth four square and the length thereof is as great as the breadth and he measured the city with the reed, twelve thousand furlongs (1,500 miles); the length and the breadth and the height thereof are equal."

Recently I have been reading an essay which deals in the mathematics of this text. Of course, its mathematics take the direction of the number "four" and puts down results in the form of geography. I have found it very interesting and suggestive.

Perhaps you may be interested in some of the processes of the mind, and the emotions, as these have been led in this quest.

For some reason the idea of going to a city appeals to us. And it is to some city that most of us want to go. It would require a search of age-long facts, and a careful analysis of the human heart to know why it is the case; but it is true, the city is the magnet. Sometimes it is to a man's hurt, sometimes it is for the best.

And in our quest for immortality, in our thoughts about eternity, we have been encouraged to think of a life which is to be lived in some great city, the city which is the joy of the whole earth, Mount Zion.

Ah! what a picture St. John gives us of that most inspiring of all cities—the New Jerusalem! And it was some city. Here is where our mathematics begin. John did some walking with that angel who was his guide and his surveyor. If he went around all four of the walls he had some walk. And if he got up along the side of the walls to a spot where he could look over into the infinite reaches, he had some climb.

Just think of the figures he gives. It was measured with the measuring rod in terms of the rods used in that day. It measured twelve thousand furlongs. Some city, for a furlong is the eighth of a mile.

Put this wall, therefore, into terms we use: it was 1,500 miles on each side. So if John and the angel walked around the four walls they journeyed 6,000 miles. And then if they scaled the wall they went up 1,500 miles. I believe that is about 250 or 300 times farther than the best airman has pushed the nose of his plane up to date.

An astonishing thing about these walls is in the proportions to the material used. The wall's length of a side we can nearly approach it. The Great Wall of China is about 1,500 miles in length, only 245 shorter than one side of the walls of this city.

But the Great Wall was only twenty to twenty-five feet in height, with a width at base of about the same measurement, and at the top of about fifteen feet. It, of course, is one of the wonders of the world and has MADE OF 'DIAMOND MATERIAL'

But use the Great Wall as a measuring rod and here is the wonder: the wall of the New Jerusalem was two hundred eight times thicker, but it is 216,500 times higher. What civil engineer or building architect would ever rear a wall 216 feet thick and 7,920,000 feet high? Wouldn't we want a broader base, much broader, indeed, if we were to raise a structure to any height approximating it?

This has made the Woolworth Building and all other recent monuments of engineering genius shrink. So far as the description goes, this wonderful wall was raised 1,500 miles in the air, and had no supports or props in all its 1,500-mile length. And it was only 216 feet thick—less than the proportion of thickness of a sheet of paper to a width of many, many feet.

And then, its wonderful material astonishes us. Jasper, looked unto a pure glass, is what he saw. This word "jasper" is the Bible word for diamond—a word which is never found in the Scriptures. Just think of that! Diamond material 6,000 miles long, 1,500 miles wide and 216 feet thick. I leave it to the man who knows how to compute the value of the gems of the first water to figure this wall to carats, and to multiply the price of the flawless gem. Some wonderful wall, most certainly.

I would suggest that if you care to follow this literalness further, as John tells us about the gates and in the foundations, and the wonderful gates of pearl, you will increase your wonder.

50 HOURS TO CROSS IN TRAIN

I took a map of America and made a square whose sides corresponded to the 1,500 miles of the map's scale. Then I laid that square down on the map. The first thing that I discovered was that there is just one line north and south which is long enough to accommodate one side. This is the line which starts from the apex made by the Rio Grande and the Gulf of Mexico, on the south, and goes straightaway north to the Canadian line just south of Winnipeg. That upset one of my hopes. As a good 100 per cent. American I wanted to lay the New Jerusalem down on the soil of the United States. I fondly couldn't be done.

First I placed one side down on the Canadian border. One corner was at Duluth, the opposite one fell at Port Townsend, Washington. But the other corners were (1) 200 miles south and 50 miles east in the Gulf of Mexico, while the other corner stopped 400 miles south of Los Angeles and 200 miles west of Lower California. Since I decided to get out of the country I decided I would go to Canada instead of Mexico. So I laid one corner at Savannah, Georgia. The base ran straight through United States territory to 50 miles west of El Paso. The northeast corner stopped two-thirds of the way down on Hudson Bay, and the other corner was at Edmonton, in the province of Saskatchewan. In that area I had covered Pittsburgh, Columbus, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha, Denver, Kansas City, Toronto and numberless other towns and cities. Somehow the real bigness of the city John saw began to impress itself on the mind.

But I found that I wanted to get the idea in terms of time, so, in fancy, I took a train at the eastern boundary and travelled to the west. I found that a reasonably good rate of speed, allowing for necessary stops, it took me about fifty hours to go from the eastern wall to the western, or from the northern to the southern. More than two days and two nights of constant travel just to get across it.

Then if I started at one corner and went to the diagonal opposite it would require about seventy hours, or nearly three full days of travel. The real hugeness of this city finally appeared.

And now as to the population. Working it out on the basis of the number of people to the square mile in the city of London, the population of the City Four Squares comes out a hundred thousand millions—a seventy times the population of the globe! Some crowd, isn't it?

Think of it! Seventy times all the people now living in this entire globe today; and the city no more congested than our modern cities. Doesn't it hold out the hope that the number of people for whom Christ died, and the number for whom He prepared a place against the day when He would call them all home, is indeed a mighty host.

ROOM FOR 100 BILLIONS.

When we get into the city, we are not going to be lonesome. If there are 100 billions of the human race there—billions and just millions—we will have reason to rejoice, and assuredly Jesus Christ, seeing "the travail of His soul will be satisfied."

While John doesn't indulge in such census reports he does tell us of the character of the people. Every city of the earth has its slum section. London its White Chapel, New York its Bowery, and Paris its Latin Quartiere. Even here in Harrisburg we have parts and sections occupied in the main, by people of questionable lives. And then we have to admit the defects of even the best of us and our best sections.

But John turns the searchlight of Divine righteousness upon the souls of each and all of the people who have gone through the gates into the city and they were all redeemed humanity at its best.

"No one who so much as loveth, or maketh a lie" was found therein. Outside he saw a mixed crowd of human defectives. He catalogues their outstanding sins.

The folk without were liars in every particular. What a wonderful city it must be! No liars within the walls. And he no watchman going the rounds of the city, no courts, because everything within the wonderful walls was as pure in life as the pure wall itself was faultless in the quality of its diamond.

Enough that the gates are paved with gold, no person on his arrival in the city has stopped to dig up the streets for gold for his pockets," some writer has expressed it. All greed and selfishness will be removed from every heart and only can you conceive the wonder of life in that city with seventy times more inhabitants than all people now living on this entire globe, and every one of them as good as all the best of us, and of them with no fault—not even a liar among them. I fancy that the imagination of Shakespeare would fail here. Small wonder that some of the rest of us can't visualize it.

One other thing, out of a score John mentions, we may select. It is that the very best of everything is needful to go to make the ideal life is found in the city. John tells us, "the kings of the earth do bring their glory to it." You know that one of the great reasons why we like to live in cities is found in the advantages of art galleries, of public institutional centres, places of amusement, conveniences. Oh, why run on? It's there.

If one is asked about the life and pleasures of the inhabitants, the answer is found in the best answer is just to say that they are going to have all the best things from all the best sources, to help in the full development of the best that is in us.

There is one other thing worthy of mention; and then I will be done. The walls have twelve gates, three on each side.

You can put the wonderful city down on any part you may select.

But, I suppose we better place ourselves in the old world where John was. Lay your great city down on the map of that part of the world. Of course it is too much to be placed in Palestine; but you can put the centre of it there. Then you can run your streets of gold to the wall, one jasper, 750 miles away in four directions. Then open your gates.

On the east three gates. You have opened to all the peoples of whose civilizations are hoary with antiquity, and mystical and mysterious in their character. In China, Japan, India, Persia, Siam, all the great lands where today the Christian Church is preaching the gospel of the Lamb, Who is the light of the city, are to send their proportions to make up that vast population. There are no exclusion acts there which keep out the Chinese, and Japanese from the great city.

Do you care to travel south? Then you see three gates opening up to the unnumbered peoples of Africa and offering equal opportunity to the citizens of the new provinces of white men, and the teeming millions of the native civilized blacks. No barrier because of color or opportunity. Multitudes of them may say, as their host through the three church said, "we'll all be white over there." Very well; they are to come.

And then you have passed to the west. Here are the nations and races of Europe, and with America; the peoples of culture, and energy, and wealth, and learning, and power; sending their hosts through the three gates which front on the setting sun.

And you go on to the north. Russia and all the lands which push up to the pole, giving their sons and daughters to people the city. So you see them coming from the east, and the west, from the north and the south, to sit down with Abraham, and Isaac and Jacob in the Kingdom of God.

This city is going to be peopled by the due process of evangelism will be those whom our Lord God shall call. But you may say this is symbolic language. I don't know that it is.

What would you take, my friend, to let me tear this one sheet from your Bible today? I don't believe you would permit it. We want to keep the vision which shows us the wonderful city. Yes, we love cities.

WETS AND DRYS.

"There are but two things that break up most of the happy homes nowadays."

"What are they?"

"Woman's love for dry goods and man's love for wet goods."

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Editor of The Sunday School Times.

CHRIST'S TRIUMPHAL ENTRY.

Sunday, Jan. 4.—Luke 19: 29-44.

Golden Text—Blessed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord (Luke 19: 38).

A well-known Bible teacher has suggested that "triumphal entry" is a misnomer for this incident in the life of our Lord. His entry into Jerusalem on the first day of Passion Week, only a few days before His crucifixion, was in no sense a triumph, so far as the city as a whole and Israel as a nation were concerned. It was, indeed, acclaimed by a large number of Christ's own followers. But it was criticised and rebuked by the Pharisees, while it was in progress (v. 39); there were accompaniments which would be conspicuously lacking in the case of the triumphal entry of a king; and it lacked other accompaniments which would have been conspicuously present on such occasion. The Triumphal Entry of Christ into Jerusalem is a more accurate description. His triumphal entry will occur when He comes again to earth, and is described in the following words:

And I saw heaven opened, and behold a white horse; and he that sat upon him was called Faithful and True, and in righteousness he doth judge and make war. His eyes were as a flame of fire, and on his head were many crowns; and he had a name written that no man knew but himself. And he was clothed with a vesture dipped in blood; and his name is called The Word of God.A.....And he hath on his vesture and on his thigh a name written, King of Kings, and Lord of Lords. Rev. 19: 11-13, 16.

But our Lord's entrance into the capital of His nation, just before His death, did indeed give His people a last opportunity to receive or reject Him. And it is beautiful to see the affectionate and reverent worship with which the great multitude of believers received Him. By bringing together the three accounts, in Matthew 21, Mark 11, and Luke 19, we get a fuller statement of the Messianic cry of the crowd. Matthew tells us that it was "a very great multitude," (v. 8); that it was "the whole multitude of the disciples." They not only hailed Him as the Son of David, but also "Blessed be the kingdom of our father David, that cometh in the name of the Lord." Matthew tells us that the King that cometh in the name of the Lord: peace in heaven, and glory in the highest (Luke 19: 38).

This shows that they recognized in Jesus of Nazareth the lowliest Saviour and Lord, and the Messiah: He was divine, and at the same time He was the prophesied Son of the line of David, to establish the throne of the chosen people in David's city, Jerusalem. He will do that when He comes again. So when the Angel Gabriel promised to May before the birth of Jesus: "He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest; and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David." (Luke 1: 32-33), he gave the original promise David is found in II Samuel, 7: 16.

Looking back at the beginning of this lesson, what is the significance of our Lord's use of an unbroken colt—one "whereon yet never man sat" (v. 30)? It was, indeed, a sign or evidence of His supernatural dominion over all creation, of which He Himself was the Creator? Or could control the animal world as readily as He did the inanimate world of nature; it reminds us of His rebuking the wind and the raging of the water in the storm on the lake, when instantly they were obedient and there was a calm. And His disciples said in amazement, "What manner of man is this? for He commandeth even the winds and water, and they obey Him." (Luke 8: 24, 25).

The owners of the colt were evidently disciples of the Lord; at the mention of His name they released the little animal for His service (vs. 31-34). Are we who believe in Jesus to-day as ready to let the Lord take anything of ours of which He "hath need"?

The loving zeal and reverence with which disciples not only "cast their garments upon the colt" that the Lord might ride on them, but also "spread their clothes in the way," is in striking contrast with the treatment given to His own garments by the soldier-representatives of His enemies as He hung upon the cross a few days later. They divided His garments among themselves, and cast lots for His seamless coat (John 19: 23, 24).

It is often said that the fickle crowd which acclaimed the Lord with shouting enthusiasm as He entered Jerusalem a few days later was shouting "Crucify Him!" But was it the same crowd? Not necessarily. The Gospel narratives are careful to state that the multitudes welcoming Christ on His entry was "of the disciples," (v. 37), whereas the mob that "the chief priests and elders persuaded" (v. 20) upon Christ's crucifixion may have consisted of others entirely. Let us hope so.

It is significant that Jesus accepted all the honour, and reverence, and worship, and applying of Messianic prophecy to Himself which was voiced as He entered Jerusalem. Not only that, but when the Pharisees protested, He answered and said unto them: I tell you that, if these should hold their peace, the stones would immediately cry out" (v. 40).

The King of the Jews was indeed entering their and His own city that day. The "true Light" and Creator of the world "came unto His own, and His own received Him not." The Lord voiced the tragedy of Jerusalem's rejected opportunity (vs. 41-44); and for nineteen hundred years the Land and the People have been paying the penalty.

But Jesus is coming again; and the next time God's people "shall look upon Me whom they have pierced" (Zech. 12-10), and shall receive Him in mingled sorrow and joy.

Here and There

A recent survey of prospective expansion among the mines of Northern Ontario shows that many millions of dollars will be spent on mills and mill supplies in 1925. According to this survey, mill expenditures totalling $7,350,000 are contemplated.

Hunters patronising territories in the Algoma district of the Canadian Pacific Railway had a very successful season in 1924, according to a report recently issued. Moose numbering 173, deer numbering 2,183 and approximately 7,050 partridge were secured and the number of hunters ran into several thousand. The figures quoted include those for Kipawa, Temiskaming, Mattawa, Sturgeon Falls, Cobalt, Sault Ste. Marie, Chapleau, Sudbury, Schreiber and Nipigon, all exceptionally good game areas.

More Christmas trees were shipped from Nova Scotia for the 1924 festive season than ever before, according to figures just compiled. Twenty-two car-loads from territory bordering the Dominion Atlantic Railway alone were shipped to outside points and approximately 150 car-loads left the province generally.

A splendid season of winter sports is expected at Quebec this year, as more and more people are becoming interested in these healthy recreations in Canada and the United States. In connection with the activities of the Chateau Frontenac, the Canadian Pacific's great hotel in the Ancient Capital, a number of new features will add to the attractions Quebec has to offer. These include inter-club, inter-collegiate and international competitions of a character specially to be held under the auspices of the recently formed Frontenac Winter Sports Club, which will award the successful participants with trophies of various kinds and attractive gold, silver and bronze medals.

The names of the winners of the David prizes for literature, awarded to the writers of the best French and English books entered in the competition for these prizes, have just been announced by the committee of judges. In the French section the first prize, $2,000, went to Abbe Camille Roy for his book "A l'Hombre des Erables," while in the English section Marjorie Grant Cook won first prize with her book "Another Way of Love."

The most successful year enjoyed by the Canadian Pacific Great Lakes Steamship Service in freight shipments since 1913 is reported by Mr. Duff, manager of that service, for the season lately closed. The whole fleet of package freighters for the first time since the outbreak of the Great War, has been constantly employed during the seven months in which the lakes are open. A feature was the very large increase in the export flour business, some 75 per cent of the 300,-000 tons of flour carried eastward by the service having been destined for export. Another was a particularly good month, the ships having transported in that month 58,-000 tons of eastward bound milled stuffs and grain alone.

Unwilling Prophet.

The greatest living British magician, Sir Edward Elgar, can look back with pride and decency that he is rackingly well off. Even so, £3 12s. 6d. was his total expenditures on instruction, for a fortnight's tuition on the violin.

One of Sir Edward's first appointments was as bandmaster to a local lunatic asylum, where he used to conduct an orchestra composed of the attendants, and in those days he thought little of writing a whole score of a piece for 1s. 6.

He tells the story of the time when he first went to school. The master asked for his name and he replied, "Edward Elgar," whereupon the master said, "Add the word sir!"

"Sir Edward Elgar," came the reply. And that unconscious prophecy came true!

Embraced by Monkey.

A horrible experience befell a letter carrier's wife of Babylon, N. Y., when a monkey dropped on her shoulders from a tree and embraced her. She was riding in her surrey through a lonely stretch of road, between Babylon and Lindenhurst when something dropped as if from the sky and landed on the seat beside her. When hairy arms encircled her neck she screamed and an unidentified rebbit hunter appeared on the scene and shot the monkey. The dead monkey was brought back to Babylon, where the woman will have it stuffed as a memento of her unusual experience. The monkey is believed to have escaped from a ship off the coast near Babylon.

Rifle and Shotgun Combined.

Four-barreled guns are a recent innovation in western gunsmith. They generally have two rifle and two shotgun barrels, although the arrangement is occasionally varied. Two shotgun barrels of the same gauge are usually placed on top, while below them are two rifle barrels, one of high caliber and the other of low caliber. In some designs the rifle barrels are placed one above and one below the two shotgun barrels. This type of gun, it is thought, will be of particular advantage for hunting in a territory where a wide variety of game abounds. The weight of the guns is about eight and a half pounds.

JUST BEFORE LAUNCHING

The "Princess Marguerite." Built at Clydebank, with a sister ship, the "Princess Kathleen," for service between Vancouver, Victoria and Seattle, under the Canadian Pacific flag. The new vessels, of 6,000 tons, were specially designed for service on the British Columbia coast runs, being capable of maintaining a speed of 22½ knots, will considerably reduce the time between the mainland and Canada's western playground—Vancouver Island.

BLACK SEA LIGHT RESTORED

Tower on Serpents' Island, Razed by Germans, Was Built by the Russians in 1840.

The new lantern installed on the lighthouse on Serpents' island, in the Black sea, which is in the course of reconstruction, started functioning regularly from December 1, according to the Bucharest correspondent of the London Times.

The tower of the old lighthouse was built by the Russians in 1840, but no light was installed on it till 1856, when by the Treaty of Paris the island passed into the possession of Turkey. The lighthouse was under the administration of the Ottoman government till 1879, and since then the European commission o fthe Danube has been responsible for its maintenance and working.

The tower and buildings were bombarded and destroyed by the German cruiser Breslau on June 25, 1917, since when there has been only a small temporary light on the island. The reconstruction of the lighthouse was begun this year by the European commission of the Danube. The tower has now been erected, and the new lantern and apparatus installed. The characteristic of the new light consists in a group of three rapid flashes repeated every 15 minutes and its visibility is 20 miles.

Authoress' Reputation Saved.

In "My Garden of Memory," Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin, the famous authoress, tells a story of the time when she was the guest of some friends and was kept from sleeping by the ticking of a clock in her bedroom. Finally, she had to place the clock among some blankets in a drawer. Leaving early next morning, she forgot to tell the maid about the clock.

Three months afterwards, in Germany, she remembered it. She would have called, but it seemed bizarre to say, after an interval of many months: "Clock buried in guest-room between blankets in bottom drawer. Impossible to sleep with it! Forgive!"

Instead, she wrote, and by reply came word from her former hostess that her new chambermaid had searched for and recovered the clock.

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AN IRISH MONTE CARLO

CASINO TO BE BUILT NEAR THE LAKES OF KILLARNEY.

Lord Castlerosse, Whose Family Has Owned Lakes for More Than 300 Years, Believes He Can Rival Famous Gambling Place.

Lord Castlerosse, son of the first Earl of Kenmare, whose family has owned the Lakes of Killarney for more than 300 years, has obtained a concession from the Irish Free State to open a casino, with roulette and baccarat, on his ancestral estate. Plans have been prepared for the erection of a 400-room hotel close by Killarney House, which will be remodelled into a gambling palace that will rival the casino at Deauville and San Sebastian.

In fact, Lord Castlerosse believes he can make Killarney a rival of Monte Carlo itself. Its natural advantages, in their way, are quite as great, and now that air travel has become popular, it is far more accessible from London than the Riviera. From Piccadilly to MacGillicuddy's Reeks, the Tore and Mount Mangerton with its famous Devil's Punch Bowl, is less than five hours' flight. And even by train and boat to Queenstown, from which Killarney is fifty miles inland, it is a shorter journey than by the P. L. and M. Blue Train to Monte Carlo. From New York, now that Queenstown is a regular port of call for many liners, it is less than a week's trip.

Of course, the Lakes of Killarney have long been a mecca for world travellers. And to the Irish particularly this region, with its lovely lakes, mountains, ruins and ancient memories, is almost sacred ground. "Sweet Innisfallen," one of the islands in Lough Leane, with the beautiful ruins of an old abbey founded by St. Finlan the Leper, more than 1,300 years ago, is a veritable shrine. And hardly less attractive is the island on which are the ruins of Ross Castle, the ancient fortress of the O'Donoghues, from which Lord Castlerosse gets his name.

When the first Earl of Kenmare received his patent to the Lakes of Killarney from the crown in 1622, the wording of the document stipulated that not only did he become owner of all the lakes but "of all the islands of and in the same and of all the fishes of said lakes and the bottom thereof." Those who have fished in these lakes declare the sport would make Izaak Walton, if he were alive, envious. And nearby trout streams in the mountains, which are one vast deer park, are added attractions.

As there are now good motor roads in addition to miles of horseback trails, the Lakes of Killarney, when the hotel and casino are completed, will offer almost everything that sportsmen and women desire. The region is famous for its mild climate throughout the year, although the spring and summer find the vegetation at its loveliest. It is perhaps the "greenest" spot in the world, and if one has visited the Lakes of Killarney when the trees are in full leafage, one will understand why Ireland is called "the Emerald Isle."

No description of this earthly paradise would be complete without some reference to the Muckross Abbey, or the Abbey of Irrelagh, as it should of be called. The well-preserved ruin of this monastery, founded by the Franciscan Friars in 1340, is visited by every one who journeys to Killarney. It has braved the stress and storms of time for nearly 600 years, and excepting its roof, which was destroyed by the soldiers of Oliver Cromwell, it is likely to endure another cycle of existence.

Some years ago, when it was proposed to sell Muckross Abbey there was a plan to make it a Government park, a sort of Eden of the Emerald Isle. But the strained relations between Great Britain and Ireland prevented the plan from being carried out. On another occasion a group of Irish-Americans subscribed a large fund to buy the Lakes of Killarney, never taking into consideration the fact that the Earl of Kenmare would not sell his birthright, even if he could.

But getting British and American capitalists to make this great property a paying proposition is another matter.

It is a well known fact that a popular resort, if it is to be conspicuously successful, must have a casino where the heavy-bank-rolled visitors can gamble. All the great resorts of the world have such facilities within or outside the law. Palm Beach, French Lick, White Sulphur, to mention only three American resorts, have private gambling rooms which are run without interference from the local authorities. San Sebastian, Deauville and Ostend, to name three Continental European resorts, have games of chance conducted under governmental supervision, or at least with governmental participation in the profits. In Great Britain there are no public gambling rooms of any kind. And until the formation of the Irish Free State such a plan as Lord Castlerosse's would have been impossible. But President Cosgrave, I am reliably informed, has given his official approval to the gambling project. Like many other Irishmen, he believes it will attract people to the Lakes of Killarney and add to the prosperity of the region.

Keen Sense of Right and Wrong.

"Children have a very keen sense of right and wrong; they see the injustice of a thing when you point it out to them," says a London headmistress, who is retiring after forty years' service. During this period she used a cane once only.

Smoked During Sermon.

According to Sir Walter Scott, in "The Heart of Midlothian," it was customary in the north of Scotland, to smoke in church during the sermon, and also to purchase goods as required on the Sabbath. Chapter 44 refers to Duncan of Knockdunder of whom it says, "During the time the congregation were seated after prayers, and the clergyman had read his text, Duncan, after rummaging the leather purse, which hung in front of his petticoat, produced a short tobacco pipe made of iron, and observed aloud, that, as he was often my spleuchan (tobacco pouch), Lachlan, gang down to the clachan (village) and bring me up a pennyworth of twist." Six arms, the nearest within reach, presented, with an obedient start, as many tobacco pouches to the man of office. He made choice of one with a nod of acknowledgment, filled his pipe, lighted it with the assistance of his pistol flint, and smoked with infinite composure during the whole time of the sermon. At the end of the discourse, he knocked the ashes out of his pipe, replaced it in his pocket, returned the tobacco pouch to its owner, and joined in the prayer with decency and attention."

To Protect Plants.

Growers placed parchment cones over the hills of cantaloupes to protect the young plants against insects at the suggestion of the county extension agent in Dona Ana county, New Mexico. It was found that the temperature under the cones remained from five to ten degrees above that of the outside air, so that plants under the cones were hastened by a light freeze which killed unprotected plants in that district. The growers stated that the covers paid for themselves in securing better and more uniform germination aside from the protection against insects and frost.

Utilizing Him.

"Obbahoopla! Labbadoopoon! Slugabbabble!" cooed the infant.

"Dear me!" sighed the young mother. "How I wish little Hubert would learn to talk!"

"Talk—nothing!" shouted the prodigy's sire. "Gimme paper and pencil! If he'll just keep on that way I'll soon have enough names for Pullman cars to win us a million dollars."—Kansas City Star.

WITH IRON HAND

Mexican Military Official Has Wiped Out Banditry.

His Methods Hardly Constitutional, and in a High Degree Arbitrary, but They Worked.

A Mexican peon came out of a store with a bar of dirty white metal on his shoulder. He dumped it on a rough mat in the bottom of a wagon and wandered up the street. At intervals he reappeared with other bars, as we sat in the sun and talked of San Francisco and Washington and Paris. Then he went to a restaurant for his noon meal: beans and cakes, Herbert Corey writes in the National Geographic Magazine.

The bars were of silver. They would have been quite as safe if they had been of gold, for there are conventions in crime. One does not steal bullion in the street nowadays.

Bandits there are, of course.

"Were," corrected the dry river prospector.

"Were."

General Flores had put an end to banditry, it seemed. An extraordinary man. Ten years ago a stevedore at Mazatlan, unable to read and write. A power among his fellows because of his qualities of leadership and also because he was absolutely fair.

He had fought his way up, by sheer military ability, coupled with ruthlessness, until now he is the military governor of the three states of Sonora, Sinaloa and Nayarit. The state authorities in Sonora do not get on with him, and so he confines his operations to the other states.

One heard of him everywhere. Always people said of Flores, "He is fair; absolutely fair."

He had stopped banditism in a way of his own. In the United States we chase bandits when they break into a bank or hold up a train. It makes excellent newsreels and often we catch the bandits.

Flores sent out cuidadors, which term might be translated as "caretakers," who are really one man field courts-martial. They pop into a village in the early morning, accompanied by soldiers, who shoot at people who try to leave town through bypaths.

They set up court in the plaza and send out their agents. "Get Juan," they say. "Juan Esmeet."

The evidence has already been collected and passed on—the secret service agents of Flores have attended to that.

"Juan is as good as dead when the soldiers put their hands on him. He makes a few farewells, parcels out his fighting cocks among his friends, kisses his wife and babies, and walks to the wall. They always die bravely, said the dry-river prospector.

In one village Flores had shot 17 bandits and in another 32.

One night ride through Sinaloa or Nayarit with gold pieces hung all over him nowadays. Banditry has practically disappeared. Only in one corner of Durango they still steal and kill, but that is outside of Flores' jurisdiction.

"But, the cuidadors?" I asked. "Are they always honest and fair?"

"They had better be," said Dry River, grimly, "with Flores!"

Dyeing Two Colors at Once.

Recently a real new development in dyeing has taken place, due to the discovery of a new class of dyestuffs. This discovery is of English origin and the new dyes are called ponsamines. A peculiar thing about the dyes is that they will color artificial silk only. They have no effect on any other fabric. When a bath is made up, containing a certain cotton dye of blue and one of these new dyestuffs, possessing a red color, a piece of cloth made of cotton with silk threads will be colored blue in the cotton part and red in the silk part.

Memorial to War Poet.

In a speech at London, Ontario, Mr. Graham, minister of militia, stated that Canada was negotiating for the purchase of Vimy Ridge, which she desired to maintain as a park to perpetuate the memory of Canadian soldiers.

It is understood that the imperial graves committee has approved the plan for the memorial to Col. John McCrae, author of "In Flanders Fields," in Wimereux cemetery, for which funds have been collected by Canadian clubs. The memorial will be a stone seat at the entrance of the cemetery. On the seat will be carved a verse from McCrae's famous poem.

Getting His Bearings.

"When you leave I hope you will say a good word for our hotel, sir?"

"Certainly," replied the guest who had been wandering around in a fog for a week. "Best place I ever stopped—decidedly. By the way," continued the guest, with a mysterious air, "would you mind giving me a little information?"

"Of course not."

"What's the name of this hotel and, furthermore, what's the name of this town?"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Advertising.

The Woman was on the West side the other day just at matinee time when she noticed before a wretched little theater a crowd waiting in line. Ahead of the line was an enormous billboard upon which was written: "We don't want you if you don't wear a collar and a cravat."

A Good Beginning.

The other day John Sullivan of Terre Haute won a prize of a bushel of potatoes for running a good race at the Kiwanis club picnic. And then his friends began to twit him about getting married since he had a start at supplies for two.

"What good's a mere bushel of Irish spuds to a real Irish family?" Sullivan retorted. "I'm goin' to take these home and plant 'em. And when I raise enough to feed two one whole winter though I'll be open for proposals, but never a day before."—Indianapolis News.

DINOSAURS IN INDIA

Excavations Yield a Huge Mass of Bones.

Some two miles to the east of Jubbulpore, in India, stand two large hills, named Burra Simla and Chota Simla, the first 1,600 feet high and the second, 1,515.

For very many years the two hills have been regarded as something out of the ordinary by the residents of Jubbulpore. As early as 1824, Maj.-Gen. Sleeman (then captain) recorded the discovery on one of the hills of some petrified trees and bones. On a visit to Burra Simla, of fossilized bones. Forty years later, Lydekker identified some of the bones as those of a sauropod dinosaur.

Now the dinosaur was a huge reptilian creature of the period known to geologists as the cretaceous (chalk), a geological age or two before man appeared, and it is strange to learn that no further investigation was undertaken until 1917, when Dr. Matley, at the expense of the Geological Survey of India, took up the matter. Dr. Matley did his work thoroughly and there has just been made available through the Survey the results of his efforts.

Dr. Matley began work on the western slope of Burry Simla in 1917 and soon found a number of bones of a sauropod dinosaur in a good state of preservation and a considerable portion of the skeleton of a carnivorous (theropod) dinosaur. Further work brought to light a number of hitherto unknown parts of Indian dinosaurs. Some of the bones in themselves were five and a half feet long and Dr. Matley estimated that the reptile to which the larger bones belonged was probably not less than sixty feet in length. At a spot a few feet away were discovered the bones of a carnivorous dinosaur of about twenty feet in length and allied to megalosaurus.

A discovery which was to lead to important conclusions was of some five thousand scutes, or scales, which led to the conclusion that one or more of the associated reptiles was protected by dermal armor.

The excavations yielded a huge mass of bones and thirty-two boxes of material were, after a preliminary examination, sent to the British Museum for further study.

The investigation in London proved the theory of an armored dinosaur. "It not only possesses specific characteristics," says Dr. Matley, "but it is the only individual of the armored group that has yet been found in Asian deposits."

"This Indian dinosaur differs from any hitherto described. The nearest part of Gondwanaland (the ancient continent now largely under the sea) then comprising land between the Deccan and Africa) from which stegosaurids have hitherto been obtained is Tanganyika," though the only species yet described from that area differs both generically and specifically from the Indian specimen.

The World's Population.

Fifty years ago France, with 38 million people, was the most populous country in Europe. Germany came next with 37 millions, and Britain third with 30 millions, whilst the United States had a population two millions less than France.

A great change has taken place since, and from being first France is now fourth in point of population. Her present population is only a million in excess of what it was fifty years ago, whilst Germany's 37 millions have become 64, the United Kingdom's 30 millions have become 45, and the United States' 76 have actually become 115 millions.

Since 1800 America has multiplied its population by 22, and since 1850, that is to say, in 74 years, she has multiplied her population by 6.

The population of the whole world is estimated to amount to some 1,800 millions, of whom 600 millions dwell in Europe, 200 millions in Asia—chiefly in China, India and Japan—150 millions in Africa, 200 millions in North and South America, and only about seven millions in Australasia, a term which is meant to include the Pacific Isles.

Salving Sunken Ships.

Between 8,000 and 10,000 ships, of which nearly 6,000 are in British, it is estimated, are lying on the ocean bed. These sunken ships are reckoned to account for about 15,000,000 gross tons, and their estimated value is £226,806,780—at pre-war shipbuilding rates.

With their cargoes, the ships below the sea are worth a fabulous amount—experts put the figures at £1,204,302,880 roughly.

The great need for the ships as well as their precious cargoes to be raised, and there is small doubt that the salvage engineer will be kept busy for years hence.

Ships of less than 2,000 tons can usually be raised bodily by means of pontoons; ships above that mark require often more ingenious handling.

Pontooning is employed whenever possible for salving sunken ships; the second method is for ships to be pumped and floated, which means that divers must go down, locate the holes and plug them with cement before the ship is pumped free from water and raised again.

In a third method compressed air is used to drive the water out of the ship at the bottom of the ocean.

An American has invented a salvage submarine which can have its doors open below water without letting water into the ship. A European salvage company, too, have a patented under-water ship which carries several divers, and is a complete repair-shop fitted with telephones and searchlights.

Where Noise Is Taboo.

Shouting and any unnecessary noise is absolutely barred among experienced mountain climbers, and whisper has been known to start an avalanche. The starting of an avalanche which a few years ago overwhelmed a caravan of sledges in an Alpine pass was attributed to the tinkle of sleigh bells, and ever since the use of bells on this route has been prohibited. Newcomers to Switzerland often inquire what purpose is served by the little barriers dotted about the mountain slopes. These are the avalanche breakers, without which traffic on many of the Alpine ways and passes would be impossible for part of the year. It would be futile to place obstructions across the foot of the track taken by an avalanche. Once the mass has gained momentum it sweeps all before it. So thick stone barriers are built on the slopes of the mountains.

Every Woman in the District should not fail to call at

McINTOSH BROS.' Napanee Store

this week. The counters are just loaded with Real Bargains. A few are mentioned below.

TOWELLING SPECIALS

We are offering an All Linen Towelling, about 17 in. wide, plain, with Red and Blue border, at.....**5 Yds. for $1.00**

Another guaranteed all pure Linen Towelling, 17 in. wide, in plain and stripe, worth 35c. yard. This week only.....

.....**4 Yds. for $1.00**

One piece Turkish Towelling, colored stripe, about 18 in. wide, will make hard wearing hand towels at.....

.....**5 Yds. for $1.00**

FLANNELETTE SPECIALS

27 in. striped Flannelette, good weight, with nice soft, nappy finish, worth 25c. yard of anyone's money. Special for this week.....**5 Yds. for $1.00**

36 in. English Striped Flannelette, in dark Grey, Pink, Blue and Tan stripes. Any one of these pieces will give you endless wear. This week only per yd....**22c.**

36 in. heavy English Flannelette, in beautiful stripes of Pink and Blue, that is very suitable for night shirts and pyjamas. Special for this week, per yd.....**35c.**

HOSIERY SPECIALS

Ladies' Silk and Wool Hose in Black and all the shades that are worn today. All sizes in the lot. This week only, per pair .....**75c.**

Children's Black Worsted Hose, worth 65c. all sizes. On sale this week only at per pair.....**50c.**

Men's heavy Work Socks in Brown and Grey. Only 4 doz. in this lot. Clearing this week at.....**5 Pairs for $1.00**

SOAP SPECIAL

2 4-lb. bars of Castile Soap, worth 40c., will be on sale this week only at.....

.....**2 Bars for 25c.**

UNDERWEAR SPECIALS

Ladies' medium weight fleece lined Vest, with or without sleeves, in cream color. Specially priced at each.....**59c.**

Children's Vests and Drawers in the well-known Turnbull make, of heavy weight ribbed cotton in white only. Priced from per garment.....**60c.**

Fleece lined Bloomers in Grey and Sand colors. Heavy weight for Misses and Ladies. Priced at.....**75c. and 85c.**

ALUMINUM SPECIAL

Double lipped Sausepans, large size, 99 per cent. pure Aluminum, on sale this week at each.....**79c.**

CUP AND SAUCER SPECIAL

A limited quantity of hand painted China Cups and Saucers on sale this week at.....**5 Cups and Saucers for $1.00**

PLATE SPECIAL

Clover Leaf Bread and Butter Plates on sale at.....**12 for $1.00**

FRUIT SET SPECIAL

7-piece Fruit Set in hand painted china. We have only a few left to be cleared at each set.....**73c.**

BLOOMER SPECIAL

Ladies' Satinette Bloomers in Pink, Blue, Black, Sand, and White, on sale this week at per pair.....**95c.**

MEN'S NIGHT GOWN SPECIAL

Flannelette, large make, with collar, in Pink, Blue and Mauve stripe. Special this week each.....**$1.75**

'PHONE 359 — **McINTOSH BROS.** — NAPANEE BRANCH

Job Printing

The equipment in our Job Department is absolutely the best procurable. We have everything necessary for the production of High-Class Printing of every description, and can give you prompt delivery.

All our work absolutely guaranteed.

ROUND 4

SALES BOOK FIGHT

WE ARE SETTING THE PRICES OF SALES BOOKS IN CANADA

Books are now selling at 75% below former rates.

Single Carbon Leaf Books 2½c. each.
Carbonized Duplicate Books 2½c. each.

Open bottom Styles—Standard size and quality. Folded Styles at slightly higher rates. Prices listed are for 1000 books, lower rates on larger quantities.

E. J. POLLARD, Agent for

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Counter Check Books, GALT, ONTARIO.

We also handle Loose Leaf Ledgers and all supplies necessary for Loose Leaf Systems.

THE EXPRESS PRINTING HOUSE,
John Street,
Napanee, - Ontario.

Women Who Never Married

The death of Miss Marie Corelli was a reminder that many women who have attained to fame never married. Probably the most famous historical spinster is Queen Elizabeth. The refusal of her hand to Philip of Spain brought the Armada up the Channel and to ultimate destruction.

Miss Hannah More, the friend of Dr. Johnson, is, however, much more typical than Elizabeth of that influential line of unmarried women who have done so much to mother their country. Hannah, though stalat her years, was inclined to be almost frivolous up to middle life. She lived in the household of Garrick as companion to his wife until the great actor's death, and so vivacious, unaffected, and witty was she that she was petted and flattered by all, the great lexicographer being especially fascinated.

It was when she expressed surprise that the poet who could write "Paradise Lost" should write "such poor sonnets," that Johnson said one of his best things: "Milton, madam, was a genius that could cut a Colossus from a rock, but could not carve heads upon cherry stones." Hannah More was a pioneer of popular education, a great philanthropist, and the virtual founder of the Religious Tract Society.

Marie Edgeworth is regarded as the inventor of the novel with a purpose, of which kind "Castle Rackrent," which sent her name into immediate fame in 1800, is a typical example. Miss Edgeworth's influence was enormous. Her success with her Irish novel had much to do with turning Sir Walter Scott to the writing of prose fiction.

Her society was courted by "everybody who was anybody." Byron admired her, and Macaulay was among her enthusastic worshippers. There is no doubt she is worth reading today if only for the naturalness and vivacity and character-revealing nature of her dialogue. In this respect she is comparable with Jane Austen, another of the spinsters immortals.

Miss Austen's reputation was almost wholly posthumous, although she is supposed to have written her masterpieces, "Pride and Prejudice," when she was twenty-one.

It is said that Miss Austen's first book was rejected with something like scorn, and though she sold "Northanger Abbey" to a publisher in Bath for £10, he did not see fit to issue it, and, many years later, its author bought it back!

She played the love-making with great humor and a touch of cynicism, which may possibly be accounted for by her own love disappointment in early girlhood.

At present there is a lively discussion as to the real author of "Wuthering Heights," but whether Branwell Bronte or his sister Emily wrote it, it is undeniable that the latter was a wonderful woman. She lived and died unmarried. There seems to be no record of any love affairs in this lonely woman's life, and for many years after her death any reputation which was her due was completely overshadowed and veiled by Charlotte's fame.

Two devoted sisters of two great men come to mind in this connection —Dorothy Wordsworth and Mary Lamb. The latter, in a fit of mental aberration, killed her mother, and therefore Charles gave up any thought of marriage and devoted himself to his sister, a devotion she repaid with equal passion. Mary Lamb is the "Cousin Bridget" of her brother's matchless essays.

Wordsworth's sister Dorothy was the poet's comrade and companion bothbefore and after his marriage to Mary Hutchinson. The germ of many of her brother's most famous lyrics is found in her diaries and journals.

Singing For His Life.

The late Joseph Maas, the famous tenor, during a visit to the United States spent a week in the novel sport of hunting the buffalo on the prairies.

When engaged in this sport on one occasion with his friend, Boucicault, the celebrated Irish actor, they were suddenly attacked by a number of Indians in the dusk of the evening. Bound hand and foot, the captives were dragged to the Indian's halting place, where a fire was made. While awaiting their fate, fearing that their plight would be their last, Bouicault said to his friend, "Joe, sing to me." Maas, who had never sung in such terrible circumstances, tearfully complied with his friend's request, and began to sing some old favorites.

The Indians picked up their ears and leaned forward to listen as the great tenor's voice thrilled through the night air.

When he stopped they pricked him with their spears, saying, "More, more," and he was compelled to continue. Song after song he sang, until at length he noticed that one by one the Indians were dropping off to sleep round the fire. When the last man had dropped off to sleep Maas crawled to a knife lying on the ground and managed to cut Bouicault's thongs, and his friend then quickly released him. They reached a place of safety; but Maas never sang those songs again without vividly remembering his narrow escape.

When Father Cheers.

The son of the house had made a name for himself at football at the college and he was reciting some of his achievements one evening at dinner when the minister was a guest.

"Oh, yes, Jack," put in the parson, "athletics are all very good in their way, but you mustn't neglect your studies for them." "That's what father says, too," replied Jack. "But father never gets up and cheers when he hears me quote Latin the way he does when he sees me score a goal."

Shine In the Arts.

The Royal House of Sweden is winning through its younger members a substantial reputation for distinction in the arts.

Prince Wilhelm of Sweden, in particular, has proved himself a good poet, a clever playwright, an enterprising explorer, and a writer of excellent prose. His tradesdies, "Hassan," published in Stockholm, is said to be a fine piece of work.

The artistic strain runs strongly in the family. Prince Eugen studied art in Paris, and paints delightfully. His father, King Oscar II. was a poet of merit.

Another of the Bernadotte line, King Oscar's brother, Charles XV., was both poet and painter.

Sins Well Paid For.

A negro minister discovered two men playing cards on Sunday—and for money.

"Rastus," said the minister, "don't you know it's wrong to play cards on de Sabbath?"

"Yes, passon," answered Rastus, ruefully. "But, belleve me, ah's paying foh mah sins."

JOHN BUCHAN.

Greatest Romancer Since Robert Louis Stevenson.

John Buchan, the British writer, who recently visited Canada, has been described as the greatest romancer since Robert Louis Stevenson. He is only one side of him, for his versatility and capacity for work have been the amazement of the literary world. Mr. Buchan is also known as a historian and as a novelist, while his public services have been important, and his business interests include connection with a large publishing house and the Deputy Chairmanship of Reuter's, the world wide news collecting agency. When he was asked to stand for Parliament in Glasgow, he replied: "I might stand, but I couldn't sit."

Qualified for his services as correspondent and intelligence officer in the war earned his military standing—was born at Perth, Scotland, in 1876, of an old Border family. His mother was a cousin of Gladstone. He had a thorough education and graduated at Oxford, where he was connection with Sir Douglas Haig's staff doubtless gave opportunity for much valuable material. A Life of Lord Minto, to appear shortly, is expected to supply interesting material on Canadian politics. His novels, like "Prester John," "The Thirty-nine Steps," "Greenmantle," "Huntingtower," "Midwinter," and, recently, "The Three Hostages," would make a respectable record alone for one man, not to speak of his histories, essays and poetry.

"See him in his room in Paternoster Row, and the extraordinary competence of the man, the strength behind the gentleness—gentle voice, gentle manner—in five minutes—"he will impress you," said T. P. Weekly not long ago. "John Buchan has done a very great deal and gone a very long way in less than fifty years of life, but he will do a great deal more and go a long way farther."

English Cliffs.

Beachy Head is one of the highest of the English cliffs. Its summit is 564 feet above the sea. The Welsh coast has several cliffs higher than Beachy Head. Holyhead is 719 feet and Great Orme's Head 678 feet. St. Catherine's Cliff, Isle of Wight, beats all these. It is 870 feet high.

Naething.

A Scottish farmer, being elected to the school board, visited the village school and tested the intelligence of the class by the question:

"Now, boys, can any of you tell me what naething is?"

After a moment's silence a small boy in a back seat rose.

"It's what ye gied me the other day for holding yer horse."

WILSON'S - HARDWARE

Hearty
New Year's Greetings
and
All Good Wishes
for
Happiness and Prosperity
for 1925

D. B. WILSON

'Phone 138.

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RADIO! RADIO!
WHO SAYS RADIO?

We are the Radio People for Napanee and the surrounding country. We can sell you any good machine that has been put on the market to date. Also take orders for parts.

See us about a Radio Set which does not require aerial or ground wires.

Call in and look at the New Northern Electric Super Heterodyne, 6 tubes.

Leave your Storage Batteries and have them charged when needed.

Ever-Ready Batteries. Burgess Radio Batteries. Also Batteries for your flashlights, and lamps for same.

Then don't forget our electric stock of which we carry a full line of electric apparatus of all kinds, at the right prices. That Cosy Glow or Double Heater for the bedroom, the National Range which has put all others in the background, and our regular lines of Irons, Toasters, Vacuum Cleaners, Washing Machines, Fixtures and Shades complete. Lamps all styles and colors.

House wiring a specialty.

You can procure all these necessary things at

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GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

Dr. Ralph Aylesworth

Eye Specialist, of Trenton

Will be in his office, at Wallace's Drug Store, EACH SATURDAY.

Make your appointments early.

Hours : 9 a.m. till 5 p.m.

Write, 'phone or call.

Feed Grinding

On Saturday, Oct. 11th

we opened the well-known

WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN

for Custom Grinding.

M. R. MIDMER.

46

VAN LUVEN
SINCE 1886

Wishes you "A BRIGHT AND HAPPY NEW YEAR"

A year of Prosperity "they say"
"Prosperous Days" says Mr. Pocketbook
Save money this winter
Keep the house really warm

Burn VanLuven's Hard (Solvay) Coke and Buckwheat Coal.

'Phones 82 and 4.

Radiators.

Have that leaky radiator repaired and put in shape, before it does damage to your car. Good job done. T. Thompson, at Frank Kinkley's paint shop.

Music.

Miss J. McMaster, graduate of Toronto Conservatory of Music, teacher of piano, is opening a studio on January 1st and after, at home Richard street, second house on the east side of street off Dundas. She solicits your patronage. 3-bp

Fowl Supper.

Switzerville is holding their annual fowl supper on New Year's night. The program will be provided by foreign talent. Come and enjoy a good time. Hot supper furnished for cars. Admission 50c., reduced rates for children.

Picture Framing.

We are now ready to frame your pictures in best style, at our new Picture Framing Rooms over **Madole's Hardware Store.** All new mouldings, best machinery obtainable, 25 years practical experience. Satisfaction guaranteed. Don't mistake the place.

A. E. PAUL.

Annual Meeting, Victorian Order.

The annual meeting of the Victorian Order of Nurses, will be held at the Public Library, Tuesday evening, January 6th, at 7 p.m. All members are requested to be present, as officers for the ensuing year will be elected and plans for the future discussed.

Secretary.

The Market Grocery.

Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges. Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies nanco means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

THOMPSON BROS.

Your Money's Worth.

It goes without saying that when you remit Two Dollars for a year's subscription to the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, you get several times the value of your money. This year, if your subscription to the Family Herald is received in time you will be given a beautiful art calendar for 1925 with a picture in six colors, entitled "Sale of Old Dobbin." You will also be given a free estimate in a popular contest and a chance to win as much as five thousand dollars cash. We learn that there is a greater demand than ever this season for that great weekly, and the publishers are urgently pressing their old readers to renew well in advance to prevent confusion and delay.

GET THEM REPAIRED.

Ladies' Goloshes, Men's Rubber Boots, resoled like new. Skates and scissors sharpened on our new bond machine.

SEYMOUR BROS.,
Near Post Office.

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try
ALFRED McCUTCHEON,
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A number of companies to choose from.

Office :
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The People's Auctioneer

My experience in handling a number of very successful sales has convinced my patrons that I am capable of handling any sale and guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction.

List your sales with me.

H. W. GALLAGHER.

'hone 10 ring 1-3,
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11-3-m

GRACE METH. CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Watchnight Service Wednesday evening 10.30.

Sunday services at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach at both services.

In the evening a song and picture service will be held.

Sunday, 9 a.m.—Class meeting.

11.45—Sunday School and Adult Classes.

Monday, 8 p.m.—League service.

Market Square Music Hall.

Four leading makes of Pianos to choose from. The celebrated White Rotary Sewing Machines. Guitars, Banjos, Violins, Edison Phonographs, with 2000 records to choose from. Good used organs cheap.

3-b R. B. ALLEN.

Grand Concert.

Under the auspices of Selby Sunday School, Selby Methodist Church, New Year's night, Jan. 1st. Three solid hours of high class entertainment. A mixed programme—humorous, serious and dramatic. From 7.30 to 8.30 the junior element will take part in up-to-the-minute selections. From 8.45 the seniors will present a programme of Instrumental and Vocal Selections by coming Artists, comic dialogue entitled "Country versus City," providing a whirlwind of laughter. Club Swinging Drill by young ladies, and many other features, closing with a grand and dazzling Tableau. All on a platform 20 ft. by 35 ft. Beautiful scenery and bright and colored illuminations. Selby, January 1st, 1925. The price for adults is 25c. Children under 12, admitted free.

Next Monday Morning.

At 9.30, Monday forenoon, Jan. 5th, a course in Agriculture will commence in the Classroom above the Bank of Monreal. Twenty farmers' sons have applied to take this course but the hall will accommodate twice that number and any young man will be welcome whether his name application or not. There will be absolutely no expense to anyone taking the course, except a few cents for some note books. Five weeks of instruction on the principles and practices of up-to-date agriculture is an opportunity that should be grasped by every farmers' son in this County. Come for the opening, and be there in 7. This class will be in charge of J. Laughland and H. E. Cook. Special lectures will be given by Dr. Baker, F. C. Hart, T. R. Shield, J. Tucker, Professor Millen and Dr. Morden. 3-a

The Leonard Window.

The window presented by the Leonard family to St. Mary Magdalene's Church was installed last week in time for the Christmas services. It is in two panels, one being a representation of St. Luke, "The Beloved Physician," companion of St. Paul, and author of the third gospel and the "Acts." It is in memory of the late Dr. Leonard. The other, in memory of Mrs. Leonard, is a picture of Faith. In the lower sections of each panel are other appropriate figures. The whole window is very beautiful of rich and deep coloring and of artistic design. As it is studied, one after another of the symbols are found, appropriate to each subject. It is a very valuable enrichment to the beauty of the Church in which it is placed. It is constructed of English antique glass, and is the product of the studio of "The Robert McCausland Co.," of Toronto.

A New Organization.

On Saturday, twenty farmers met in the Agricultural Office and formed Lennox and Addington Stock Improvement Association, with the following officers :

President — Rockwell Parks, Napanee.

Vice-President—W. G. Schell, Bath, No. 2.

Secretary—J. Laughland, Napanee.

Treasurer—H. L. Pringle, Napanee, No. 4.

Directors—G. H. Young, Erinsville ; G. A. McGill, Centreville ; Wm. Drew, Odessa ; Robert Merritt, Sillsville ; R. H. Long, Napanee, No. 4 ; Reid Roblin, Bath No. 1 ; F. H. Henderson, Napanee No. 7 ; W. A. Scott, Stella No. 3.

Auditors—R. H. Sills, Napanee, No. 3 ; W. F. Aylesworth, Bath.

By applying to this Association, any farmer who purchases a good pure bred bull for the first time may receive a bonus of 20 per cent. of the purchase price, bonus not to exceed $50.00. The Association will give every encouragement to the improvement of live stock within the County.

"Blessings are upon the head of the just." Prov. 10-6 ; "Cleave to that which is good," Rom. 12-9 ; "See that ye walk circumspectly, not as fools, but as wise," Eph. 5-15 ; "Keep thy heart with all diligence for out of it are the issuing of life," Prov. 4-23 ; "O satisfy us early with Thy mercy," Ps. 90-14 ; "Choose you this day whom you will serve," Joshua 24-15 ; "In God is my salvation and my glory ; the rock of my strength and my refuge, is in God." Ps. 62-7 ; "It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man," Ps. 118-8.

Abide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I cannot live ; Abide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee, I dare not die.

A BIBLE LOVER.

DRY CLEANING

No matter how spotted or soiled your garment is, bring it here and let us tell you what can be done with it.

A complete Cleaning, Dyeing and Tailoring Service, capable of handling with care every problem of renovation and repairing.

JAMES WALTERS,
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NAPANEE

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

THURSDAY, NEW YEAR'S DAY.

10.30 a.m.—Holy Communion (chapel).

SUNDAY, JAN. 4th.

10.30—Holy Communion.

Sermon on "St. Luke, the Beloved Physician."

12.00—Sunday School.

7.00—Evensong.

MARLBANK.

School closed on Monday last and both teachers have left for their homes.

Miss Nettie McCutcheon, of Toronto, is home with her parents here.

Miss Kathleen Allen is with her parents for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mowers and family are spending a few days here visiting friends.

Mr. Ingrid is on to see Mrs. Rogers out again after bein confined to the house so long with scarlet fever.

The bazaar given by the ladies of the Methodist church was a grand success.

There have been several slight accidents here among the children sleigh riding, but the hill is so tempting now it is hard to stay off it.

Mrs. W. Ratoe is still very sick and her many friends are hoping she will soon be better.

Mrs. A. Rogers spent Friday in Kingston.

Miss Dinas Benn has returned home after spending several weeks in Port Colborne.

STELLA.

At the last regular meeting of court Stella, No. 653, Canadian Order of Foresters, the following officers were elected for 1925 : C.R.—R. J. O'Connor ; vice-C.R.—R. J. Smith ; fin. sec., Wm. Flemming ; rec. sec., C. E. Gibson ; treasurer, W. J. Glenn ; chaplain, B. Nightingale ; senior woodward, W. J. Brown ; junior woodward, James Kilpatrick ; senior B., H .S. Patterson ; junior B., James Strain ; auditors, A. Hilchins and H. McMaster.

The schools have all closed for the Christmas vacation and the teachers have taken their departure for their homes. The teachers and pupils of the five public schools gave a concert in Victoria hall on Friday evening last. It was well attended and a decided success.

J. A. Tugwell was over to the island last week and purchased a large quantity of turkeys and fruit for T. Nicholson, Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. John Miller, of Buffalo, N.Y., spent Christmas at S. Miller's.

W. J. Glenn attended the U.F.O. convention in Toronto last week.

The sloop Granger, of Kingston, brought a load of hard coal here on Tuesday last for L. R. Neilson.

Mrs. J. A. Tugwell has returned home after spending some time with her sister, Mrs. R. Baker, Kingston.

Miss Ruth Marshall, Cleveland, O., spent Christmas at her home here.

W. Dodd left last week for his home in Hamilton, where he will spend a month.

Seven Ages Revised.

Dr. Sackville Stoner, the woman educationist, whose daughter Winnifred is a prodigy, told recently that she had adopted nine children, all girls, and all of whom were proving clever and talented.

Life, according to Doctor Stoner, is divided into six ages :

The adorable age—from birth to two years, the neglected age—from two to six years, the receptive age—from six to twelve years, the chrysalis age—from twelve to sixteen years, the effervescent age—from sixteen to twenty-one years, and the business age—from twenty-one to forty years.

"And," she added, "there is also a seventh—the common-sense age—but that only comes after forty."

She has novel methods of teaching children from the earliest years, and is a strong believer in the rhymed couplet as an aid to memorizing.

A Bad Break.

The well-trained and intellectual audience of the symphony concerts was all but guilty of a breach of etiquette recently at Queen's hall, London, reports the Telegraph. The last chords of the first movement of the "Pastoral" had just melted away when some tyro in the art of listening thought it incumbent upon himself to express approval by applauding. His lead was followed by others, and there might have been a real and noisy interruption between the movements of the symphony if Sir Henry Wood had not resolutely faced the audience and waved his baton, in a way which could not be misinterpreted. He made it quite clear that he does not relish applause between the movements of a symphony.

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.30—Morning Service.

11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.

7.00 p.m.—Evening service. The pastor will preach at both services.

Wednesday, 7.45—Week night session of the church school.

INDIAN STILL WITH US

ONE HUNDRED AND TEN THOUSAND IN CANADA.

There Are 346,962 Indians In the United States—Some Estimates of the Past—Want Seats In Senate of Canada.

The Indian is still with us, a strange, and often pathetic figure for those who read his history in the actual records of the past, and he is not dying out as rapidly as most believe. Not dying out now at all, according to the official statistics of this country and the United States. That could not have been said truthfully a comparatively few years ago. The change has come through a variety of causes, of which the sense of responsibility of both nations is one.

Though there is a slight variation from year to year, there has been a small increase in the number of Indians in this country of late. The aggregate is given at somewhat over 110,000 in the latest available returns, distributed as follows:—

Prince Edward Island	235
Nova Scotia	2,048
New Brunswick	1,331
Quebec	11,566
Ontario	26,426
Manitoba	13,869
Saskatchewan	12,914
Alberta	14,557
British Columbia	22,577
Yukon Territory	1,390
Northwest Territories	3,873

Recent United States figures give a total of 346,962 Indians in that country, a gain of 16,000 in the last eleven years. These figures are exclusive of 60,000 Indians who, in the period named, have thrown off their tribal identity, and become absorbed in the general population. The same plan is followed in the republic as in this country, generally speaking. Thus when an Indian decides to become a citizen and not a ward of the nation, he loses the rights which the latter gives him but gains the franchise and other privileges.

There is a balling absence of convincing information as to the approximate number of Indians in this country in the early years of white settlement. Writers of the period dealt with careless estimates based solely upon the Indians with whom they came in contact, or heard of through these. Later there were estimates that fell in the greater part of what are now Canada and the United States, there were not more than 300,000 Indians. This left out entirely the Indians of the Yukon and of the Pacific Coast. Some have claimed that as late as 1858 there were as many as 150,000 Indians on Vancouver Island and the mainland coast.

There have been some movements among Indians in Canada, of late, to remind us that the original Canadians are still with us. Senatorial representation of the tribes in Canada is one, advanced by the Mohawk Iroquois Indian, who is a product of the modern conditions which the Canadian Red man may take advantage of if he wishes. A doctor of medicine and a Bachelor of Arts, he devotes his life to the welfare of his people on one of the reservations. Many of them are as intelligent and as well educated as he is, and they have been talking with Indians of other tribes over the possibility of having members of their race in the Senate. If this desire is crystallized into reality it will probably furnish opportunities for comparisons between the oratorical abilities of Indians and white men, which will not be to the disredit of the former. Most of the Indians of note in this and other centuries have been great orators.

It is on the other hand as Iroquois chief is quoted as the authority for a statement that a well defined and organized nationalistic movement is afoot. This includes the decision of Iroquois tribes in Canada and the United States to declare themselves a nation, distinct and separate from that of the white people of either country, and to have a capital at Tonawanda, New York state. The ancient religion and rites of the Iroquois are to be adopted in place of the religious beliefs and customs of the whites. It is probable that too much has been made out of this statement; but it would not be possible to frighten the people of either country with suggestions that the Indians might be contemplating forms of activity that would have serious consequences. Happily the day has gone by when the lone settler or the pioneer community had anything to fear from the original inhabitants of this land. Any trouble in these days is usually among themselves, as in the case in the Indians arrested in the Liard River district, B.C., for murdering a boy they accused of witchcraft.

It is a fact worth recording that while Indians who still retain their tribal identity and reservation rights are wards of the Government, and thus exempt from military service, no less than four thousand of them enlisted in the Canadian Expeditionary Force, and made a wonderful record of devotion, courage and enterprise in the World War. Canadian Indians also contributed $50,000 to the Red Cross and other work. And many of the women toiled unceasingly for these activities.

There are some ten separate linguistic stocks in Canada, several of which have numerous branches. The Algonquin is the most numerous, stretching from the Atlantic Coast to the Rockies, embracing the Micmacs of the Maritime Provinces, the Ojibways, Algonquins, Malisets and Nascapees of Quebec, the Ojibways of Chippewas of Ontario, and the Crees, Bloods, Peigans and Blackfeet of the West. In British Columbia are the Kootenay, the Salish, the Wakashan, Haida and Tsimshian. There are a few Sioux Indians in the Prairie Provinces.

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FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT

SHARKS, ENEMY OF PEARLERS.

Pearler May Not Throw Blood of Animals Into Sea.

Some of the richest pearling grounds in the world are in the Torres Straits, the area of coral-strewn water, all clothed about with islands, which separate Australia from New Guinea.

Thither come men from all over the civilized and uncivilized world to try their luck. Europeans in white starched suits, Papuans in skimpy loin-cloths, Kanakas in sleeveless and dungarees shirts, Australian Aborigines, Chinese, Samoans, and half-castes, quarter-castes, and castes so hopelessly mixed as to be no caste at all.

As may well be imagined, they are a hard-bitten crowd, these searchers after the hidden treasures of the tropic seas. Life is cheap, and of law there is little.

But there is one thing the pearler may not do. When he kills an animal for food he must not throw its blood into the sea. For this is to invite the sharks to come in numbers, sharks that are fearless and cruel, and will attack a man in the water on the slightest provocation.

He was drifting in his pearling lugger over some "beds." All about were numbers of canoes. Suddenly there arose a great shouting and yelling and cries of warning, and the water became dotted with black heads making for the canoes with all possible haste. Presently a dozen or more exceedingly angry men stood on the author's deck, all talking at once and more or less coherently asking him to make a complaint to the magistrate at Thursday Island.

The occupants of one canoe had done a disturbing thing, they said. They had poured blood into the water. Dugong's blood — half a bucket of it. Even here from the deck they could see the gleam of the water. It was a bad thing to pour blood in the water. A very bad thing indeed. Blood brought sharks. Half a bucket was enough to bring all the sharks in the Strait, and bring them with exceeding quickness. Sharks smelt blood a long way off as they smelt nothing else.

"Suppose we not get inside canoes very quick them sharks eat us up one-time!" said the angered divers. "Any man who chuck blood in the water must go goal. That's what for we ask you to speak to Gumment man."

The author had the offending contents brought on board. They denied pouring overboard any blood. They wouldn't dream of doing such a foolish thing, they said. Oh, dear, no! They had merely played a trick to frighten the other divers off a little shell patch they had discovered and wanted to keep for themselves.

They had put into the water a medicine a missionary had given them for treating wounds to the skin. They had found that a very small quantity of the medicine would instantly redden a wide area of water. They showed some of the stuff in proof. It was some patent crystals!

An Eczema Pie.

Sara Catherine has often heard mother complain of being bothered by eczema and as she loves to increase her vocabulary she has treasured the word for future use.

One day she came up to her mother and said, "Now, muvver, you be the little girl and I'll be the muvver, and I'll take you down town and buy you an eczema pie."

Wartime Preparations.

The United States, with equipment now on hand, can complete equip 1,014,000 men for warfare. Great Britain leads the list with 6,000,000 that could be fully equipped, followed by France, with 5,304,000.

Shur-on

"A Happy New Year"

DR. LESLIE LEWIS
Eyesight Specialist
Above Wallace's Drug Store. Open Every Day.

Quality since 1864

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Howard Mitchell, the director of the Fox production; "THE LONE CHANCE," starring John Gilbert, has held this directorial reins in twenty-three Fox pictures.

Also a good Comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Thomas H. Ince demonstrated his ability to deal on the screen with the problems of a woman's soul when he filmed "Anna Christie." Now he presents through First National another film, the theme of which is the heart-hunger of an intelligent and beautiful woman, "CHRISTINE OF THE HUNGRY HEART."

And a 2-reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

"THE FIGHTING COWARD," produced by the man who made "The Covered Wagon," James Cruze, and featuring Ernest Torrence, Mary Astor, Noah Beery, Phyllis Haver and Cullen Landis.

Also a special 2-reel comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop

"Business is Business" But Courtesy Pays

OUR business friends, and yours with whom we make transactions, demand that precision of efficient execution which is a part of the regular service maintained by any bank in its daily affairs. To merit your confidence we must go further. The Standard Bank maintains a policy of personal courtesy in its dealings, regardless of their respective importance, which should be an asset in your business as well as in ours.

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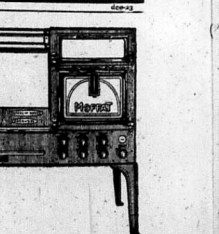

Ask the Woman who uses one

Hydro Shop

GILLETT'S LYE
GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
in the Kitchen
Try a small portion of Gillett's Pure Flake Lye in the dishwater when cleaning greasy pots and pans. It will save you much hard labor.
MADE IN CANADA

The Rock at Bella Coola

Canada has no Plymouth Rock as a focus for the sentiments of national pride, says the Toronto Globe, but there is a rock on the shores of the Pacific which is to receive national attention. This is the large boulder at Bella Coola, at which Sir Alexander Mackenzie arrived in the summer of 1793, first of white men to Canada to the Pacific, and the first white man to cross the continent north of Mexico. The journey over the Rockies was marked by almost unbelievable hardships, which the brave young Scot endured with magnificent courage. When he at last reached the coast he mixed up some paint with primitive ingredients, and there left for any chance caller in this out-of-the-world region the following memorable inscription:

"Alexander Mackenzie, from Canada, by land, the twenty-second day of July, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-three."

His life threatened by hostile Indians, his best guides lured away or disheartened by the hardships, his future endangered by the perils he knew lay ahead, Mackenzie yet set aside for the moment the task of explorer to become the historian. He mixed some vermillion in melted grease and inscribed in large characters on the southeast face of the rock on which they had slept the previous night the brief memorial quoted, and it is on this rock that the inscription is to be renewed through the efforts of the Governments of Canada and British Columbia.

Search for the rock of Bella Coola has proceeded for years, and was only ended with success during the summer of 1924 by Capt. R. P. Bishop, of Victoria, backed by the approval and aid of the Surveyor-General of British Columbia, says John Nelson, writing of the event in the Victoria Times. Capt. Bishop was originally with H. M. S. Shearwater, and it was at the close of his field work in the Province that he devoted a week or more to checking Mackenzie's records, and by means of this and a careful reconnaissance of the coastal waters he finally located the rock. His conclusion has been accepted by the Historic Sites and Monuments Board of Canada, who will take steps to have the inscription renewed on the face of the rock in the enduring material of red cement embedded in the face of the granite.

Mackenzie had already a remarkable reputation as a trader and explorer. Born at Stornoway in 1755, he joined one of the partners of the Northwest Company, and was sent in 1784 from Montreal to Detroit with a small venture in furs. But the ambition that he penetrate into the back settlements or Indian territory in the ensuing spring. This led him to the far Northwest, but not without enduring murderous raids by Indians, inspired by jealous rivals. He resided for several years at Fort Chipewyan on Lake Athabasca, and from here in 1789 he descended the Mackenzie to the Arctic Ocean, the first white man to make the journey, and thus dispelling the old idea of a northwest passage south of latitude 70.

A few more years of trading and Mackenzie was off on still more important journey. He ascended the Peace, passed over the Rockies midst terrible perils, then descended the Fraser and cut across land to the coast near Cape Menzies. Food was so low that they lived for a whole day on what was sufficient for a single meal. The Indians threatened, and the party had to keep perpetual watch for their lives. At last they looked out on the Pacific, and thus opened a new era for the New World which widened and developed on the spacious days of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries.

Renegade's Three Conditions.

At a dinner given at the Connaught rooms in London, recently by the Royal Naval Veterans' Reserve Club, Admiral Sir E. Charlton told an amusing story of an Irishman who was captured by the Germans in 1914, and who admitted having joined up with the enemy. "This Irishman," continued Admiral Charlton, "joined up with the Germans on three conditions, all of which were kept. The first was that he should not be taken to the front. The second was that he should wear his own uniform, which was to be of green woven cloth, covered with shamrocks. The third was that he should choose his own employment. 'What employment did you choose?' I asked. 'I choose to work in a Munich brewery, and I have been there ever since,' was the answer."

Model Convict Prison.

One of the most up-to-date penitentiaries in the world is to be found in Switzerland. The old idea of solitary confinement is eliminated altogether and the institution is practically self-supporting. When the level of Neuchatel Lake was lowered by the drainage of the waters in 1878, a vast tract of marshland between the lakes of Nguchatel, Bienne and Morat, was laid dry. The canton of Berne then had the idea of establishing on the uncultivated land as agricultural penitentiary colony. The colony was to make the land arable. Within 30 years a large uncultivated stretch of marshland and of quaxmire has been turned into a flourishing farm of 2,500 acres, solely by the work of convicts.

One Solid Reason.

"Aw, are you surprised to see this bright groom "tottering as they walk"—but it appears that there is a convention among the Brunei that a bridegroom must at least affect to be faint with joy and in a sort of maize."

"Now, Tommy," asked his teacher, reproachfully, "don't you want to learn how to figure batting averages?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Real Model Husband.

Stubby Taylor's wife was discussing him with a friend recently, as is the wont of wives, and remarked: "My husband has no bad habits whatever. He never drinks, and he spends all his evenings at home. He is a model husband."

"And he never smokes?" demanded the friend.

"Only in great moderation. He likes a cigar after he has had a good dinner, but I don't suppose he smokes two cigars a month."

Dates.

Dates grow at the tops of trees 40 to 60 feet from the ground.

SCIENTIST ATTACKS PORRIDGE.

Prof. E. Mellanby Says It Softens the Bones.

Scotsmen the world over will discover that a supposed old friend has been a wolf in sheep's clothing, if the statement by Prof. E. Mellanby of St. Thomas' Hospital, London, prove to be substantiated. Under the merciless glare of the spotlight directed upon it by the eminent physiologist, porridge, partially exposed as not as a harmless and—to Scotsmen —delectable part of the daily diet, but as a possible cause of rickets, or softening of the bones and muscles, a disease from which thousands of children in Great Britain suffer.

Oatmeal, said Prof. Mellanby, after paving the way for the announcement of his said discovery, was a very rich cereal. It contained some substances which interfered with the deposition of bone-hardening carbon and phosphorus in the body, and unless supplemented by the accessory food factors, or vitamins, had proved disastrous when taken constatently, to the animals to which it had been administered.

Asked whether he thought the cereal would have the same effect on human beings as on animals, Professor Prof. Mellanby said he saw no reason why it should not." He added, however, that in the large majority of cases people who ate porridge with it the cream and other accessories which contained the vitamins necessary to counteract its effect. He made the additional observation that it was the poor, who could afford the porridge, but not the trimmings, that were affected by rickets.

It was stated that it was a lack of something in the oatmeal, not a harmful quality contained in it, that made the cereal dangerous. When accompanied by the proper vitaminbearing accessories porridge is still considered a splendid food. Cod liver oil was the most remarkable of the vitamin-containing substance mentioned by the professor. "A tablespoonful makes all the difference," he said.

"Marriage Parlors."

The Gretna Green "marriage houses" have long been closed, but "marriage parlors" still flourish in the United States.

Jeffersonville, Indiana, was recently described by an American journalist as "the finest place on earth for matrimonial enterprise in a hurry, a place where two lives can be linked in record time at a minimum cost, and without any awkward questions being asked."

In the course of a year thousands of couples cross the Ohio from Louisville to Jeffersonville in quest of the "marrying squires," as they are called.

Of these the best known is Justice John Hause, whose establishment stands close to the wharf where the ferry-boats land their passengers. It is painted red, white, and blue, and bears a huge sign inscribed "Marriage parlors upstairs. Weddings performed expeditiously." Hause employs runners to go in an elegant launch to the ferry-boats—men able to tell at a glance whether young people "mean business" or not.

Having secured his victims, the runner escorts them to Hause's office. The prospective bride is shown to a room where she can make her toilet, while her future spouse hands across the runner to the Court House to procure the license.

"Hause is necessary," we are told, "is a beautiful one, from a rhetorical standpoint, and he can make it very impressive when he thinks it worth while. He has a Bible for use in the ceremonies. Where but a small fee is in sight the ceremony is brief.

"There is no false pride about Justice Hause. He is well known to accept a pocket-knife from an impecunious bridegroom, and to thank him prettily for it. He has also known remuneration ranges from ten to fifty dollars, regulated by the length of the bridegroom's purse and the duration of the ceremony."

KING FOR THIRTY SECONDS.

How Mr. Peter Blundell Became King in Borneo.

How Mr. Peter Blundell became a king in Borneo for thirty seconds is one of the episodes related in his new book, "The City of Many Waters."

Mr. Blundell's occupation in Brunei, in Borneo, was that of engineer and manager of the British-owned factory, but he was a great deal more than that for he became advised to the local native political authorities at a devastating cholera outbreak, and saw the life of the people under conditions rarely enjoyed by a traveller.

"The main interest in life in Brunei town is marriage, and the preoccupation of the Brunei woman is man," he says, and a marriage is the occasion of feasting and rejoicing, making that holds up the work of the town for days.

A royal wedding causes far more stir in Brunei than does a similar function in England. Although they lack newspapers there, they possess gongs, and you are never allowed to forget that a wedding is coming off; for the gongs at the palace keep on beating the announcement from dusk to dawn for a month, while pipers drill rejoicing airs on their peculiarly nerve-racking shepherd's pipes without ceasing, single evening.

"In one of their marriage customs," says Mr. Blundell, "the Brunei are in advance of us. After the wedding the bridegroom actually lives on his father-in-law, if possible, for ever and ever. There are, therefore, practically no bachelors of marriageable age and position in Brunei."

At marriage ceremonies Mr. Blundell was pleased to see the bridegrooms "tottering as they walked"—but it appears that there is a convention among the Brunei that a bridegroom must at least affect to be faint with joy and in a sort of maize."

There is an engaging story in this book of the love affairs of one of the young women of the Minister's harem —the beautiful Si Ajar—and a certain Pengiran Ochu; and Mr. Blundell's share in the development of this romance.

Finally there is the episode of the old Sultan seizing the author by the wrists, forcing him into his throne chair, and thrusting the royal goldmounted kris into his hand. "I looked and felt very foolish," says Mr. Blundell, "but for at least thirty seconds I grasped the royal kris and was a king in Borneo."

THE USEFUL SPONGE

THERE ARE SEVEN VARIETIES OF THIS COMMODITY

Old School Slate Has Vanished, But the Sponge Is Still Here—Little Bahama Sea Port Thick With Dreams of Bootleggers and Buccaneers.

Miles of liquid crystal. Under the "Fadoms deep," quoth the negro-sponger of Nassau, lives the curious —half-animal, half-plant — product known in the commercial world as a sponge, writes Victoria Haywood in the Toronto Star Weekly.

It is difficult to realize, as at dawn one drops into the sponge market and sees the growing daylight reveal bed after bed of classified sponges lying as it were on patches of grey tresses, that behind this big industry and this market with its so keen bidding, beginning at daylight and ending promptly at ten or thereabouts of the tropic morning, that behind this market, of seventy or eighty down-at-heels piratical looking sailboats of leg-o'-mutton rig that owe their being to this curious product of the undersea, and that projecting ahead of this market-place are other market-places as it were in London, Paris and New York awaiting what were on the tide that here ebbs and flows. For several centuries now the sponge banks of the Bahamas have lain in wait upon. And still the well has not run dry.

The stench of the rotting flesh is taken out of sponge long, outlying bales. For a week at a time it rots in the sun, and then is washed off the long Black arm, skinny from years of dipping and leaning deep and jaggingly over boats' gunwale. The stench is taken by the cay—but not all of it. Still that sickening freshness and fleshness clings permeatingly to the old boats, so that men except they be driven by the reporter's sense of an adventurous story pass them by. Far off when their low rakishness moors at the quay in Nassau. But to the initiated their story tells as the sea brine is blended in that smell which is to nostrils attuned as the blend of some sweet perfume. All through the succeeding stages the smell follows in ever-lessening whiffs but in unmistakable assurance from boat to market-bale as the sponge are laid out on the palm-leaves often by the flickering flare of old lanterns, salty and rusty from sea-voyagings under the tropic suns. For the sponge market opens early, far into the night the men work spreading, if perchance the night in which they sailed met with light winds or was becalmed and late in getting in. Talk about atmosphere. It fairly drips from those sauat figures and lean arms, now flashing, now lost betweel the dull flare of the lanterns and the "darkness visible" of the tropic night.

Then at mid-day the Jamaican, after the close of the bidding, which is very spirited and short, go to the market-place with the sponges for this sponge-yard or that, according to who bought. Once in the yards, an army of "clippers," all black women, with very spacious skirts and the snap of their sponge-clippers' shears, now sharp, now faint, mingle with the rattle of sponge-baskets of the "woman's tongues" as one of the established street sounds of Nassau.

And when the sponges have passed through the clippers' hands and have had their final drying on the housetops and the last bits of coral (which have attached to them) on wooden mauls, Chinamen then press them into bales.

And then the gentleman in white linen and a straw hat who is the shipping clerk to the sponge house comes out and jots down in a book the bales of grass sponge—one kind or some other of the seven varieties. And he reads the scales, the Celestials stamp by, and jots down the weight of the bale and figures on the value and sets that down over against the pounds, shillings and pence column. And then he calls the name, hanger-on of the trade within doors and a boy—black, one leg of trousers up, the other—down—fetches a stencil and a blacking brush, upon which he spits at quickening intervals while he awaits dictum of the master in white as to whether he shall stamp "London," "Paris" or "New York" upon the valuable cube which the Celestials have now roped and rolled and tied to be hauled up by a tender waiting out there around the point beyond Hog Island.

If the reporter makes the voyage to New York with the bale, as some do, its final destination will lead him to some bleaching house along the Hudson waterfront of the East river. Where the fumes arise as from crater of erupting volcano and the sponge eventually emerges from sulphurous baths as bleached and clean as it comes into our hand when we take it in hand to bathe or to carefully wash some treasured automobile.

Food and Fresh Air.

Food and fresh air have more to do with the development of the individual than climate, as is proved by the fact that everywhere the farm laborer is taller than the artisan.

A striking example of this is provided by Scotland, where the farm laborer is four inches taller and thirty-six pounds heavier than the average Glasgow artisan. Again, the fishing population of the Yorkshire coast exceed the Sheffield workers by three inches in height and twenty-four pounds in weight.

Hadn't the Face.

Maud: "He hadn't the face to kiss me."

Mabel: "I suppose you hadn't the face to tempt him."

London's Coal Supply.

London consumes about 18,000,000 tons of coal annually.

Modernization of Palestine.

The very word Palestine suggests turbans, burnouses, sandals and donkeys, but travellers say these things are giving place rapidly to modernisms. A writer says: "Trousers are coming, in fact, and soon the red tarbousb will be the only relic of ancient costume in the Near East. It was like a blow in the face to me to read on a large board the notice 'Ten Miles speed limit through Nazareth,' and to hear the horns honking at the call by the corner, where once the Virgin Mary came to fill her pitcher."

THE LIONS AND THE BROOM.

Liked Keepers to Brush Their Backs With Broom.

There is only one lions' cage in the Zoological Gardens in London which the keepers enter when the lions are there, and they go in with nothing more to protect themselves than a hard cane sweeping brush.

Abdulla and Fatima, the lion and lioness who live in the cage, enjoy the visits of the keepers, and the brushes are taken in to clean the floor, but Abdulla, and particularly Fatima, seem to think they are taken there specially to amuse them.

They roll on their backs like two frollesome kittens, thrust out their feet first one and then the other, imbecilles of the brush as a kitten would play with a ball of wool.

Great is their way of asking the keepers to scratch their backs with the brushes. If the brushes were held by any one but these two keepers they would be as the wildest beasts of the forest.

"It seems to us no more than feeding a dog or scratching it," the keepers said one of the keeps to a newspaper representative. "Abdulla and Fatima know us as well as they know each other. We have had them now since they were brought here from Somaliland nearly four years ago.

"We made a great friend of them, and so far as we are concerned they have always been as tame as rabbits."

There is possibly one other person in the whole world who would be received by Abdulla and Fatima as their own keepers are received. He is the native who tends their young arms when their mother was shot in the wilds of Somaliland by Sir Geoffrey Archer, Commissioner of Somaliland. They were tiny cubs barely four weeks old then.

They have seen thousands of faces since then, but they still remember the native who came to England with Sir Geoffrey Archer last summer and went to the Zoo to see the lions he had reared as babies. They recognised his voice and rubbed against the bars for him to caress them.

He wanted to enter the cage, but the keepers thought it best prepared to risk the links of memory to that extent.

How Small Is an Atom?

Some of the great physicists have attempted an estimation of atomic sizes in a number of ingenious ways. Lord Rayleigh, for example, will exhibit color even when diluted 100,000,000 times which can be interpreted as meaning that the smallest discernible particle of such a dye may be divided in 100,000,000 parts. Faraday prepared films of gold the thickness of which he estimated to be one-hundredth-millionth of an inch. Continuous films with soap bubbles and with oil were obtained when their thicknesses could hardly have been more than one-eighth the thickness of Faraday's gold leaf. Further and more complicated experiments and calculations involving such phenomena as viscosity and conduction of heat in gases, yielded a figure which indicated that there were 1,000 million million atoms occupy one cubic inch of space.

A drop of water were magnified to the size of the earth, the constituent atoms would be about the size of footballs. Or, to use a variation of this analogy, the constituent atoms would be about the size of footballs. 'Or, to use a variation of this analogy, the constituent atoms in a tablespoonful of water could be labelled for later identification and the water in the world, and if, after thorough mixing, the tablespoon were again filled, it would contain two thousand of the original atoms. If you are bent upon linking the marks with the dots you may do this easily enough, due to Dr. Foote: If the paper marks are taken as being worth sixty cents per trillion, one paper mark would suffice to buy three billion gold atoms.—Harper's.

How to Wear Goggles.

On sunny days one sees thousands of people wearing goggles, shading their eyes from the glare. Motorists, London police directors, tennis players and beach strollers, all indulge in the tinted eye-shades, or at least the big colorless ones with protective rims. Along comes Dr. Wilson of Reading, Pa., who tells us how to wear the goggles safely, in an article in the National Geographic, and the factory workers should wear them, declares the doctor, as well as people in other classes whose eyes need protection, and if they are worn properly, they will not be uncomfortable, but actually helpful. The head-band should be worn down, not up, the goggle cups very low, the lower portion at the sides of the nose rather than on the inner canthus or tender tissues of the eyes where the tear-ducts are located, and perspiration kept from running down from the forehead. Have you a little goggle drill in your home? Apropos, Dr. E. E. Free, who writes for the McClure Syndicate, says that people will soon be wearing spectacles for their ears just as those who have daily defective vision wear them for their eyes. Earspectacles, as he calls them, will correct hearing that is "dim," and prevent strain of the delicate auditory organs, just as glasses aid vision.

Improving the Bagpipes.

Lovers of the bagpipes will be interested to know that an instrument has been invented by a well known pipe major which is said to be simpler and suitable for home use. The blowing and manipulation are alike easy and simple; there are two drones (bass and tenor) and the single reed is the conducting factor, so to speak. The sweetness of the tone is declared to be pleasing to the ear, and to hear how well the tuning is maintained the inventor can play the four part marches and six strathspeys without having once to adjust the reeds or drones; a peculiarly ingenious arrangement does away with the old moisture trouble entirely, and the instrument goes beautifully with the piano.

Eyes of Youth.

I was on my way downtown with my little boy. All seats were taken when a party of women got on.

Edward said, "Oh, mother, now all the ladies have to stand."

"Yes, isn't that too bad," I answered, hoping he would not think any more about it. But then he shouted, "Mother, don't you think some of those men will be nice and give up their seats, so the ladies can sit down? Let us watch and see."

The women laughed, but I felt much embarrassed.—Chicago Tribune.

BY-LAW NO.

BY-LAW FIXING THE ASSESSMENT OF THE LANDS OF THE FARMER'S DAIRY COMPANY, LIMITED.

WHEREAS the Farmers' Dairy Company, Limited, are the owners of certain lands in the Town of Napanee, and have erected certain buildings thereon, and are in occupation of said lands and buildings for the purpose of their business, and

WHEREAS the said Farmers' Dairy Company, Limited, desire a fixed assessment upon their said lands, and have made application to the Council in that behalf, and

WHEREAS it is necessary, pursuant to the provisions of the "Municipal Act" that the by-law fixing the assessment shall receive the assent of the electors,

NOW THEREFORE THE MUNICIPAL COUNCIL OF THE TOWN OF NAPANEE, enacts and it is hereby enacted as follows:

1. That it shall and may be lawful for the Municipal Council of the Town of Napanee to fix the assessment of the lands hereinafter mentioned belonging to the Farmers' Dairy Company, Limited, including business assessment, for a period of ten years from the 1st day of January, A.D., 1925, at the sum of $15,000.00 except for taxes for Local Improvements, and for Local Improvements.

2. That the lands of the said Farmers' Dairy Company, Limited, referred to in the next preceding paragraph are as follows, namely, all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Township of Richmond, but now in the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and Province of Ontario, and now composed of farm lot number twenty-three (23) in the second concession of the said Township of Richmond, and being more particularly described as follows, that is to say: Commencing at the northeast corner of the said tract at a point on the western limit of the Camden Road, three hundred and seventy-one and (379) feet measured northerly from the northerly corner of the Public School lot, thence westerly at right angles to the Camden Road and parallel to the northern limit of the Vine tract ten hundred and forty-two (1042) feet more or less to the eastern limit of a road allowance leading to the Grand Trunk Railway, thence southerly along said easterly limit of said road allowance thirty-six (36) feet more or less to the northern limit of the Grand Trunk Railway right of way, thence easterly along the Grand Trunk Railway right of way three hundred and thirty (330) feet more or less to a fence running at right angles to the northern limit of the Camden Road along said fence six hundred and sixty-two feet six inches (662 ft. 6 in.) to a fence forming the southern boundary of the tier of lots fronting the Camden road, thence northerly along said fence, and parallel to the Camden Road seventy-four feet six inches, (74 ft. 6 in.) thence easterly along a fence forming the rear of the Camden road one hundred and fifty feet six inches (150 ft. 6 in.) to the place of beginning, and containing by admeasurement four and six tenths acres (4 6-10) more or less together with a right of way fifty (50) feet wide in common with the said Corporation extending from east to west between the northerly limits of the lands heretofore described.

3. That a poll shall be held and the votes of the persons duly entitled to vote upon this by-law shall be taken thereon at the time and place and with the same deputy returning Officers and other officers at the holding of the next ensuing general municipal elections, namely, upon the 5th day of January, 1925.

4. On Friday, the 2nd day of January, 1925, the Mayor, of the said Corporation shall attend at the Town Hall at twelve o'clock noon to appoint persons to attend at the various polling places and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerks respectively of all the lists of the persons interested in and promoting or opposing this by-law.

5. That the Council of the Municipal Corporation of the Town of Napanee shall attend at his office at the hour of twelve o'clock noon on the 6th day of January, A.D., 1925, and sum up the number of votes given for and against this by-law respectively.

This by-law shall come into force and take effect after it has received the assent of the electors entitled to vote on said by-law and after the date of the final passing thereof.

Mayor. Clerk.

1st Reading—December 1st, 1924.

2nd Reading—December 1st, 1924.

3rd Reading—

The foregoing is a true copy of a proposed by-law that will be taken into consideration by the Council after the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication thereof, which date was the 6th day of December, A.D., 1924, and

TAKE FURTHER NOTICE that the day and places appointed for the polling of the votes upon said by-law shall be at the time and places for holding the next ensuing Municipal election and the time and place for attending to appoint persons to attend at the various polling places and at the final summing up of the votes shall be as hereinbefore mentioned in the by-law.

W. A. GRANGE, Clerk.

Bills' Motors.

Service on all cars. Work guaranteed. We are installing new work shop equipment for time and labor saving, giving greater satisfaction to our customers. Genuine Ford parts. Formerly Lennox Garage.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

NOMINATION MEETING.

Kaladar, Anglesea and Effingham.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the electors of the Townships of Kaladar, Anglesea and Effingham, will be held in the Town Hall, Flinton, on Monday, December the 29th, 1924, at the hour of 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of nominating candidates to fill the offices of Reeve and Councillors for said Townships of Kaladar, Anglesea and Effingham, for the year 1925.

Dated this 16th day of December, 1924.

MOSES LESSARD,
Clerk of said Townships.

VOTERS' LIST.

Town of Napanee.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Section 4 of the Ontario Voters' Lists Act the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to said Act of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections and that the said list was first posted up at my office in Napanee, on the 15th day of November, 1924, and remains there for inspection.

And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

W. A. GRANGE, Clerk.

NOMINATION MEETING

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the electors of the Township of Richmond will be held at the Town Hall, Selby, on MONDAY, DECEMBER 29th, 1924 between the hours of twelve and one o'clock noon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the office of Reeve and four Councillors to represent the Municipality of Richmond in the Township Council for the year 1925.

If a greater number of candidates are nominated than are required to be elected, then a poll will be opened in the usual polling sub-divisions in the township on Monday, the fifth day of January, A.D., 1925, the polls to continue open from nine o'clock in the morning until five o'clock in the afternoon and no longer.

H. A. WOOD,
Returning Officer.

Dated at Selby, this 16th day of December, 1924.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the power contained in a certain Mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, subject to conditions of sale, on Thursday, January 8th, 1925, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of T. B. German, 60 John Street, Napanee, Ontario, the following property, namely:

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Richmond in the County of Lennox and Addington, and Province of Ontario, and being composed of the south part of the West half of lot number sixteen in the third concession of the said Township of Richmond, lying north of the travelled road crossing said lot and east of the side road lying between said lot and lot number fifteen in the said third concession, containing seventy acres more or less and being all that part of the said lot owned by the said Mortgagor excepting a small portion heretofore conveyed by him to the said Township of Richmond for gravel.

The above is a very desirable farm property situate in one of the choicest localities; within a short distance of the Town of Napanee and is favored with excellent buildings and orchard and should be a most attractive opportunity for those wishing to purchase a farm.

The property will be offered subject to conditions of sale which will be produced at the time of sale.

TERMS OF SALE: 10 per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale and the balance to be paid within 40 days thereafter.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to T. B. German, Esq., Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario.

T. B. GERMAN,
Solicitor for the Mortgagee.

3-d

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the estate of Sarah Frances Sheehan, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of Sarh Frances Sheehan, late of the town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, married woman, deceased, are required to deliver or send by the undersigned on or before the 12th day of January, A.D., 1925, full particulars of their claims duly verified.

And further take notice that after the said 12th day of January, A.D., 1925, the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate and shall not be liable in any person of whose claims they shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,
Solicitors for the said estate.

Dated this 8th day of December, 1924. 2-d

Skates for All.

The famous Automobile and Alumo Tube skates. Something entirely new. See them.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

'Twas Latin.

An Irishman and his wife, on a visit to London went to a theatre. The wife noticed the word "Asbestos" printed on the curtain.

"Faith, Pat, and what does 'Asbestos' on the curtain mean?"

"Be still, Maggie, don't show your ignorance. That's Latin for 'Welcome'!"

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO
24-tf

NOTICE!

HOUSE TO RENT

On east side of Robert street, gear Park. Good cellar, electric lights, sink, bath and toilet.

Reasonable rent.

Apply to

Fred A. Perry,
NAPANEE
Opposite Campbell House

SPANISH DOUBLOONS

By CAMILLA KENYON

Pictures by A. WELL

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The Bonny Lass cruised north along the coast, the passenger desiring to put in at Panama in the hope that word might reach him there of quieter times at home. But somewhere off Ecuador on a dark and starless night, the merchant of Lima vanished overboard—"and what could you expect?" asked Captain Sampson in effect, "when a lubber like him would stay on deck in a gale?" Strange to say, the merchant's body-servant met the fate of the heedless also.

Shrugging his shoulders at the carelessness of passengers, Captain Sampson bore away to Leeward Island, perhaps from curiosity to see this old refuge of the buccaneers, where the spoils of the sack of Gunzynqui were said to have been buried. Who knows but that he, too, was bent on treasure-seeking? Be that as it may, the little brig found her way into the bay on the northeast side of the island, where she anchored. Water was needed, and there is refreshment in tropic fruits after a diet of salt horse and hardtack. So all hands had a holiday ashore, where the captain did not disdain to join them. Only he went apart, and had other occupation than swarming up the palms for cocoanuts.

One fancies, then, a mantling night, a crew sleeping off double grog, generously allowed them by the captain; a boat putting off from the Bonny Lass, in which were captain, mate, and one Bill Halliwell, able seaman, a man of mighty muscle; and as freight an object large, angular and ponderous, so that the boat lagged heavily beneath the oars' strokes.

Later, Bill, the able seaman, grows presumptuous on the strength of this excursion with his betters. It is a word and a blow with the captain of the Bonny Lass, and Bill is conveniently disposed of. Dead, as well as living, he serves the purpose of the captain, but of that later.

Away sailed the Bonny Lass, sailing once for all out of the story. As for Captain Sampson, there is a long gap in his history, hazily filled by the story of his having been lieutenant to Benito Bonito, and one of the two survivors when Bonito's black flag was brought down by the British frigate Espiegle. But sober history knows nothing of him until he reappears years later, an aging, retired man, in a back street of Bristol. Here was living a certain Hopperdown, who had been boatswain on the Bonny Lass at the time that she so regrettably lost her commander overboard. He saw and recognized his old skipper hobbling along the Bristol quays, and perhaps from pity took the shabby creature home with him. Hopperdown, dead, in sailors' slang, and had a snug room or two behind the shop. Here for a while the former Captain Sampson dwelt, and after a swift illness here he died. With the hand of death upon him, his grim lips at last gave up their secret. With stiffening fingers he traced a rough map, to refresh Hopperdown's memory after the lapse of time since either had seen the wave-lapt cliffs of Leeward Island. For Captain Sampson had never been able to return to claim the treasure which he had left to Bill Halliwell's silent guardianship. If the latter had sailed with Bonito, he had kept his secret from his formidable commander. Even as he had dealt with Bill Halliwell, so might Bonito deal by him—or at least the lion's share must be yielded to the pirate captain. And the passion of Captain Sampson's life had come to be his gold—his hidden hoard on far-off Leeward Island. It was his, now, all his. The only other who knew its hiding place, his former mate, had been killed in Havana in a tavern brawl. The secret of the bright mandarine treasure was all the captain's own. He dreamed of the doubloons, gloated over them, longed for them with a ceaseless gnawing passion of desire. And in the end he died, in Hopperdown's little shop in the narrow Bristol by-street.

Hopperdown, an aging man himself, and in his humble way contented, fell straightway victim to the gold fever. He sold all he had, and bought passage in a sailing ship for Valparaiso, trusting that once so far on the way he would find means to accomplish the rest. But the raging of the fever in his thin old blood brought him to his bed, and the ship sailed without him. Before she was midway in the Atlantic Hopperdown was dead.

The old man died in the house of a niece, to whom by way of legacy he left his map. For years the map lay among other papers in a drawer, and here it was at length discovered by her son, himself a sailor. He learned from her its history, and having been in the Pacific, and heard the tales and rumors that cling about Leeward Island like the everlasting surf of its encompassing seas, this grand-nephew of old Hopperdown's, by name David Jenkins, became for the rest of his days a follower of the ignis fatuus. All his restless, hungry life he spent in wandering up and down the seas, ever on the watch for some dimly imagined chance by which he might come at the treasure. And so at last he wandered into the London hospital where he died.

And to me the wildest feature of the whole wild tale was that at the last he should have parted with the cherished secret of a lifetime to Miss Higginsby-Browne.

WRIGLEY'S

After Every Meal

It's the longest-lasting confection you can buy—and it's a help to digestion and a cleanser for the mouth and teeth. Wrigley's means benefit as well as pleasure.

In a general way, every one of us knew his history. Even I had had an outline of it from Cuthbert Vane. But so far nobody had seen the map. And now we were to see it; the time that intervened before that great event had already dwindled to minutes, to seconds—

But no; for Miss Browne arose and began to make a speech. The beginning of it dealt in a large and generalizing manner with comradeship and loyalty, and the necessity of the proper mental attitude in approaching the business we had in hand. I did not listen closely. The truth is, I wanted to see that map. Under the spell of the island, I had almost begun to believe in the chest of doubloons.

Suddenly I awoke with a start to the fact that Miss Brown was talking about me. Yes, I, indubitably, was the Young Person whose motives in attaching herself to the party were so at variance with the amity and mutual confidence which filled all other breasts. It was I who had uttered things of vast moment and had been concluded. And indeed it had, for now the way was clear for Violet's map.

Covertly I watched the faces around me. Mr. Tubbs' eyes had grown bright; he licked his dry lips. His nose, tip-tilted and slightly bulbous, took on a more than usually roseate hue. Captain Magnus, who was of a restless and jerky habit at the best of times, was like a leashed animal scenting blood. Beneath his open shirt you saw the quick rise and fall of his hairy chest. His lips, drawn back wolfishly, displayed yellow, fang-like teeth. Under the raw crude greed of the man you seemed to glimpse something indescribably vulpine and ferocious.

The face of Dugald Shaw was controlled, but there was a slight rigidity in its quiet. A pulse beat rapidly in his cheek. All worldly good, all hope of place, power, independence, hung for him on the contents of the small flat package, wrapped in oil-silk, which Miss Browne was at this moment withdrawing from her pocket.

Only Cuthbert Vane, seated next to me, maintained without effort his serenity. For him the whole affair belonged in the category known as sporting, where a gentleman played his stake and accepted with equanimity the issue.

The dead sailor's legacy consisted of a single sheet of time-stained paper. Two-thirds of the sheet was covered by a roughly-drawn sketch in pale ink, giving the outline of the island shores as we had seen them from the Rufus Smith. Here was the cove, with the name it bears in the Admiralty charts—Lantern bay—written in, and a dotted line indicating the channel.

To all appearance the map was merely to give Hopperdown his directions for entering the cove. There was absolutely no mark upon it to show where the treasure had been buried.

Now for the writing on the sheet below the map. It was in another hand than that which had written Lantern bay across the face of the cove, and which, though labored, was precise and clear. This other was an uneven, wavering scrawl:

"He sed it is in a Cave with 2 mouths near by the grave of Bill Halliwell wich was cut down for he new to much. He sed you can bring a boat to the cave at the 1st Tide but beware the turn for the pull is strong. He sed to find the Grave again look for the stone at the head marked B. H. and a Cross Bones. In the Chist is gold Dubloons, a vast lot, also a silver Cross wich he sed leve for the Grave for he sed Bill walks and thats unlucky."

That was all. A fairly clear direction for any friend who had attended the obsequies of Bill and knew where to look for the stone marked B. H. and a cross-bones, but to perfect strangers it was vague.

A blank look crept into the intent faces about the table.

"It—it don't happen to say in more decuril jest precisely where that cave might be looked for?" inquired Mr. Tubbs hopefully.

"In more detail?" repeated Miss Browne, challengingly. "Pray, Mr. Tubbs, what further detail could be required?"

"A good deal more, I am afraid," remarked the Scotchman grimly.

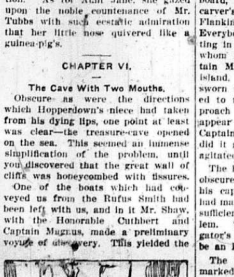
Miss Browne whirled upon him. In her cold eye a spark had kindled. And suddenly I had a new vision of her. I saw her no longer as the defender of Aunt Jane, but as herself the leader. Her belief in the treasure was an obsession. This map was her talisman, her way of escape from an existence which had been drab and dull enough, I dare say.

"Mr. Shaw"—Miss Browne gave the effect of drawing herself up in line of battle—"I feel that I must give expression to the thought which comes to me at this moment. It is this—that if the members of this party are to be chilled by carping doubts, the wave of enthusiasm which has floated us thus far must inevitably recede, leaving the flotsam on a barren shore. What can one weak woman—pardon, my unfaltering Jane!—two women achieve against the thought of failure firmly held by him to whom we looked to lead us boldly in our forward dash? Mr. Shaw, this is no time for crawling earthworm tactics. It is with the bold and sweeping glance of the eagle that we must survey this island, until, the proper point discerned, we swoop with majestic flight upon our predestined goal!"

Miss Browne was somewhat exhausted by this effort, and paused for breath, whereupon Mr. Tubbs, anxious to retrieve his recent blunder, seized with dexterity the opportunity.

"I pe' you, Miss Browne, I get you," said Mr. Tubbs with conviction. "Victory ain't within the grasp of any individual that carries a heart like a cold pancake in his bosom. I may be rather a man of thought than action, ma'am, and at present far from my native heath, which is the financial centers of the country, but if I remember right, it was Ulysses done the dome-work for the Greeks, while certain persons that was depended on sulked in their tents. Miss Higgles-by-Browne, you can count—count, I say—on old H. H.!"

"I thank you, Mr. Tubbs. I thank you!" replied Miss Browne with emotion. As for Aunt Jane, she gazed upon the noble countenance of Mr. Tubbs with such ecstatic admiration that her little nose quivered like a guinea-pig's.



"I Don't Believe in Your Treasure."

situation. I opened my mouth, but Miss Browne was beforehand with me.

"Miss Virginia Harding has herself admitted that she has no just or equitable claim to participate in the profits of this expedition—I believe I give the gist of your words, Miss Harding?"

"Have it your own way," I said, shrugging.

"I move, then, Mr. Secretary"—Miss Browne inclined her head in a stately manner toward Mr. Tubbs—"that you offer for Miss Virginia Harding's signature the document prepared by you."

"Oh, I say!" broke out Mr. Vane suddenly, "I call this rotten, you know!"

"In case of objection by any person," said Miss Browne loftily, "the matter may be put to a vote. All those in favor say aye!"

An irregular fire of ayes followed. Mr. Shaw said briefly, "I think the distribution of the treasure, if any is recovered, should be that agreed upon by the original members of the party. Aye!"

Aunt Jane's assenting voice issued from the depths of her handkerchief, which was rapidly becoming so briny and inadequate that I passed her mine. From Cuthbert Vane alone there came a steadfast no—and the Scotchman put a hand on the boy's shoulder with a smile which was like sudden sunlight in a bleak sky.

Mr. Tubbs then produced a legal-looking document which I took to be the original agreement of the members of the expedition. Beneath their signatures he had inscribed a sort of codicil, by which I relinquished all claim on any treasure recovered by the party. I signed the clause in a bold and defiant hand, under the attentive eyes of the company. A sort of sigh went round, as though something of vast moment had been concluded. And indeed it had, for now the way was clear for Violet's map.

Covertly I watched the faces around me. Mr. Tubbs' eyes had grown bright; he licked his dry lips. His nose, tip-tilted and slightly bulbous, took on a more than usually roseate hue. Captain Magnus, who was of a restless and jerky habit at the best of times, was like a leashed animal scenting blood. Beneath his open shirt you saw the quick rise and fall of his hairy chest. His lips, drawn back wolfishly, displayed yellow, fang-like teeth. Under the raw crude greed of the man you seemed to glimpse something indescribably vulpine and ferocious.

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"A good deal more, I am afraid," remarked the Scotchman grimly.

Miss Browne whirled upon him. In her cold eye a spark had kindled. And suddenly I had a new vision of her. I saw her no longer as the defender of Aunt Jane, but as herself the leader. Her belief in the treasure was an obsession. This map was her talisman, her way of escape from an existence which had been drab and dull enough, I dare say.

"Mr. Shaw"—Miss Browne gave the effect of drawing herself up in line of battle—"I feel that I must give expression to the thought which comes to me at this moment. It is this—that if the members of this party are to be chilled by carping doubts, the wave of enthusiasm which has floated us thus far must inevitably recede, leaving the flotsam on a barren shore. What can one weak woman—pardon, my unfaltering Jane!—two women achieve against the thought of failure firmly held by him to whom we looked to lead us boldly in our forward dash? Mr. Shaw, this is no time for crawling earthworm tactics. It is with the bold and sweeping glance of the eagle that we must survey this island, until, the proper point discerned, we swoop with majestic flight upon our predestined goal!"

Miss Browne was somewhat exhausted by this effort, and paused for breath, whereupon Mr. Tubbs, anxious to retrieve his recent blunder, seized with dexterity the opportunity.

"I pe' you, Miss Browne, I get you," said Mr. Tubbs with conviction. "Victory ain't within the grasp of any individual that carries a heart like a cold pancake in his bosom. I may be rather a man of thought than action, ma'am, and at present far from my native heath, which is the financial centers of the country, but if I remember right, it was Ulysses done the dome-work for the Greeks, while certain persons that was depended on sulked in their tents. Miss Higgles-by-Browne, you can count—count, I say—on old H. H.!"

"I thank you, Mr. Tubbs. I thank you!" replied Miss Browne with emotion. As for Aunt Jane, she gazed upon the noble countenance of Mr. Tubbs with such ecstatic admiration that her little nose quivered like a guinea-pig's.

CHAPTER VI.

The Cave With Two Mouths.

Obscure as were the directions which Hopperdown's niece had taken from his dying lips, one point at least was clear—the treasure-cave opened on the sea. This seemed an immense simplification of the problem, until you discovered that the great wall of cliffs was honeycombed with fissures.

One of the boats which had conveyed us from the Rufus Smith had been left with us, and in it Mr. Shaw, with the Honorable Cuthbert and Captain Magnus, made a preliminary voyage of discovery. Tills yielded the information above set down, plus, however, the thrilling and significant fact that a cave seemingly predestined to be the hiding place of treasure, and moreover a cave with the specified two openings, ran under the point which protected the anchorage on the south, connecting the cove with the sea. Only the Scotchman remained exasperatingly calm and declined to admit that the treasure was as good as found.

"I'll wait till I see the color of my money before I reckon the interest on it," he remarked. "It's true the cave would be a likely and convenient place for hiding the chest; the question is: Wouldn't it be too likely and convenient? Sampson would maybe not choose the spot of all others where the first comer who had got word of the story would be certain to look."

"Well, friend," remarked Mr. Tubbs, "there's them that sees nothin' but the hole in the doughnut, and there's them that see the doughnut that's around the hole. I ain't ashamed to say that old H. H. am the doughnut class. Why, the Old Man himself used to remark—I guess I ain't news to some here about me pa'—on the inside with most of the leadin' financial lights of the country—he used to remark, 'Tubbs has it in him to bull the market on a Black Friday.' Ladies, I ain't one that's inclined to boast, but I jest want to warn you not to be too astonished when H. H. makes acquaintance with Bill Halliwell's tombstone, which I'm willin' to lay he does yet."

"Well, good luck to you," said the grim Scot, "and let me likewise warn all hands not to be too astonished if we find that the treasure is not in the cave. But I'll admit it is as good a place as any for beginning the search."

The cave which was now the center of our hopes—I say our, because somehow or other I found myself hoping and fearing along with the rest, though carefully concealing it—ran under the point at its further end. The distance was about sixty feet from mouth to mouth, and back of this transverse passage a great vaulted chamber stretched far under the land. The walls of the chamber rose sheer to a height of fifteen feet or more, when a broad ledge broke their smoothness. At high water the sea flooded the cavern to its farthest extremity and beat upon the walls. Now and again, it was to prove, even the water-worn pavement between the two archways was left bare, and one could walk dryshod for a moment and sit happily trailing your fingers overboard, and then a huge moving shadow would darken the water, and you saw the ripple cut in darting fish and the flash of a livid belly as the monster rolled over, ready for his mouthful.

What with the genius of Cookie and the fruitfulness of our island, not to speak of supplies from the Army and Navy stores, we lived like sybarites. There were fish from stream and sea, cocoanuts and bananas and oranges from the trees in the clearing. I had hopes of yams and breadfruit also, but if they grew on Leeward none of us had a speaking acquaintance with them. Cookie did wonders with the pigs that were shot and brought in to him, though I never could sit down with any relish to a macerated infant served up on a platter, which is just what little pigs look like.

"Jes' yo' cas' yo' eye on dig yere lit-tle chile," Cookie would remark, as he placed the suckling before Mr. Tubbs. "Tendah as a new-bo'n babe, he am. Jes' lak he been tucked up to sleep by his mammy. Sho' now, how yo' got de heart to stick de knife in him, Miss Tubbs?"

It was significant that Mr. Tubbs, after occupying for a day or two an undistinguished middle place at the board, by some accident slid into the carver's post at the head of the table. Flanking him were the two ladies. Everybody else had a sense of sitting in outer darkness, particularly I, whom fate had placed opposite Captain Magnus. Since landing on the island, Captain Magnus had forsworn the effeminacy of forks. Loaded to the hilt, his knife would approach his cavernous mouth and disappear in it. Yet when it emerged Captain Magnus was alive. Where did it go? This was a question that instantly engaged me.

The history of Captain Magnus was obscure. It was certain that he had his captain's papers, though how he had mastered the science of navigation sufficiently to obtain them was a problem. Though he held a British navigator's license, he did not appear to be an Englishman.

The captain, as Mr. Vane had remarked, was Miss Browne's own find. Before the objections of Mr. Shaw—evidently a man of influence from the beginning—had caused her to abandon the scheme, Miss Browne had planned to charter a vessel in New York and sail around Cape Horn to the island. While nursing this project she had formed an extensive acquaintance with persons frequenting the New York water-front, among whom was Captain Magnus. As I heard her remark, he was the one nautical character whom she found sympathetic, by which I judge that the others were skeptical and rude. Being sympathetic, Captain Magnus found it an easy matter to attach himself to the expedition—or perhaps it was Violet who annexed him, I don't know which.

It was fortunate that Cookie knew nothing of the solitary grave somewhere on the island, with its stone marked with B. H. and a cross-bones, nor that the inhabitant thereof was supposed to be a man. If he had, I think the strange spectacle of as lone negro in a small boat rowing lustily for the American continent might soon have been witnessed on the Pacific by any types fishing there. As it was, Cookie found it an easy matter to attach himself to the expedition—or perhaps it was Violet who annexed him, I don't know which.

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Made a Preliminary Voyage of Discovery.

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"Ya' bettah not, Miss Jinny!"

"Oh, nonsense, Cookie!" I said impatiently. "There's not a thing on the island but pigs!"

"Miss Jinny," he solemnly replied, "dey's pigs and pigs."

"Yes, but pigs is pigs, you know," I answered, laughing.

"Dey's pigs and pigs, chile—live ones and dead ones."

"Dead ones? Of course—haven't we been eating them?"

"Yo' won't nevah eat dis yere kind of dead pig, Miss Jinny. It's—it's a ha'nt!"

The murder was out. Cookie leaned against a cocoa-palm and wiped his ebon brow.

Persistently questioned, he told at last how, today and yesterday, arising in the dim dawn to build his fire before the camp was stirring, he had been lurking at the edge of the clearing when a four-footed shape, it was a pig, yet not a pig; its ghostly hue,

its noiseless movements, divided it from all proper mundane porkers by the dreadful gulf which divides the living from the dead. The first morning, Cookie, doubtful of his senses, had flung a stone and the spectral Thing had vanished like a shadow. On its second appearance, having had a day and a night for meditation, he had known better than to commit such an outrage upon the possessor of ghostly powers, and had resorted to prayer instead. This had answered quite as well, for the phantom pig had dissolved like the morning mists. While the sun blazed, what with his devotions and his rabbit's foot and a

"Yo' Bettah Not, Miss Jinny!"

cross of twigs nailed to a tree, Cookie felt a fair degree of security. But his teeth chattered in his head at the thought of approaching night. Meanwhile he could not in conscience permit me to venture forth into the path of this horror, which might, for all we knew, be lurking in the jungle shadows, even through the day light hours. Also, though he did not know this method, I believe he found my company very reassuring. It is immensely easier to face a ghost in the sustaining presence of other flesh and blood.

For a moment I wavered in my determination. What if the island had its wild creatures after all? But neither lynx nor panther nor any other beast of prey is white, except a polar bear, and it would be unusual to meet one on a tropical island.

I decided that Cookie's pig was after all a pig, though still in the flesh. I thought I remembered having seen quite fair pigs, which still were for white with a frightened negro in the dim light of dawn. I consoled Cookie as best I could by promising to cross my fingers if I heard or saw anything suspicious, and struck out into the woods.

For all my brave words to Cookie, I had no intention of going very far afield. From the shore of the cove I had observed that the ground behind the clearing rose to the summit of a low ridge, perhaps four hundred feet in height, which jutted from the base of the peak. From this ridge I thought I might see something more of the island than the limited environment of Lantern bay.

As the woods shut out the last glimpse of the white tents in the clearing, as even the familiar sound of the surf died down to a faint, half-imagined whisper mingling with the rustling of the palms overhead, I experienced a certain discomfort, which persons given to hard and unqualified terms might have called fear. It seemed to me as if a very strong cord at the rear of my belt were jerking me back toward the inglorious safety of the camp. I fingered my automatic and marched on up the hill, trying not to gasp when a leaf rustled or a coconut dropped in the woods.

I gained the summit of the ridge, and stood upon a bare rock platform, scantily sheltered by a few trees, large shrubs, rather, with a smooth, waxy leaf of vivid green. On the left rose the great mass of the peak. From far above among its crags a beautiful foamy waterfall came hurtling down.

I had not dreamed of getting a view so glorious from the little eminence of the ridge. Here was an item of news to take back to camp. Having with great originality christened the place Lookout, I turned to go. And as I turned I saw a shape vanish into the woods.

It was an animal, not a human shape. And it was white. It had, indeed, every distinguishing trait of Cookie's phantom pig. Only it was not a pig. My brief shadowy glimpse of it had told me that. I knew what it was not, but what it was I could not, as I stood there rooted, even guess.

Would it attack me, or should I only die of fright? I wondered if my heart were weak, and hoped it was, so that I should not live to feel the teeth of the unknown Thing sink in my flesh. I thought of my revolver and after an infinity of time managed to draw it from the case. My fingers seemed at once nervelessly limp and woodenly rigid. This was not at all the sort of sea-fever with which I had dreamed of meeting danger. I had fancied myself with my automatic making a rather pretty picture as a young Amazon—but I had none of dreadful fear that my revolver might spasmodically go off and wound the Thing, and then, even if it had meditated letting me go, it would certainly attack me. Nevertheless I clung to my revolver as to my last hope.

I began to edge away crab-wise into the wood. Like a metronome I said to myself over and over unmotoniously, "Don't run, don't run, don't run."

I did not run. Instead, I stepped on a smooth surface of rock and slid downhill like a human toboggan until I fetched up against a dead log after a confused interval, during which I vaguely believed myself to have been swallowed by an alligator. While the alligator illusion endured I must have lain comatose and immovable. Indeed, when my senses returned to me there I was still quite inert. I experienced that curious tranquillity which is said to visit those who are actually within the jaws of death. There I lay prone, absolutely at the mercy of the mysterious white prowler of the forest—and I did not care. The whole petty business of living seemed a long way behind me now.

Languidly at last I opened my eyes. Within three yards of me, in the open rock-paved glade where I had fallen, stood the Thing. Yes, there it was—only now it had put an ear back and was sniffing at me with a mingling of interest and apprehension.

The strange beast of the jungle was a white bull-terrier.

Abruptly I sat up. The terrier gave a startled sidewise bound, but paused again and stood regarding me.

"Here, pup! Here, pup! Nice dog gums!" I said in soothing accents.

(To be continued.)

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor

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TREAT POLLUTED WATER

Sterilize It by Boiling or by Adding a Disinfectant

Use Hypochlorite——How to Make and Apply It—Alf Troubles—Sprouted Wheat Injured for Seed—When to Feed Silage.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

When wells have become polluted from unsanitary seepage or drainage the cause should be found and removed, and preventive measures taken so that the trouble should not recur.

The water so polluted should be sterilized before being used for drinking purposes. Sterilization may be accomplished either by boiling the water or by the addition of a suitable disinfectant. The disinfectant most suitable for this purpose is a hypochlorite solution.

Stock Hypochlorite for Water Purification.

This hypochlorite solution may be prepared and applied as follows:

1. Mix one-half pound of chloride of lime (2 per cent. available chlorine) with one pint of water.

2. Add sufficient water to make one gallon.

3. Mix these two solutions in a barrel or crock and allow the milky solution to settle over night.

4. Pour off the clear liquid from the white sediment into a jug and fill tightly, well stoppered, and keep cool in a dark place. This "stock hypochlorite" will contain approximately the equivalent of 2 per cent. of chloride of lime or 1 per cent. of available chlorine.

Application.

Mix one ounce of this stock solution to five gallons of water that is to be used for drinking purposes. After mixing allow to stand for half an hour before use.

The solution may be added in small quantities to water after it has been drawn from the well, or the quantity of water in the well or cistern may be estimated and the necessary amount of the solution poured direct into the well and stirred in.

Farm well waters in Ontario suspected of being polluted will be tested upon application to the Bacteriological Laboratory, Ontario Agricultural Outlege——Prof. D. Jones, O. A. College, Guelph.

Main Causes of Calf Troubles.

Cold milk to-day; warm milk to-morrow.

Sour milk to-day; sweet milk to-morrow.

Sour, dirty feed pails and troughs.

Dirty pens; flies; no protection from heat or sun.

Feeding too much or too little.

No drinking water supply.

Sour whey and sour skim milk from the factory.

Vermin.

It is a good practice to leave the calf with its dam for the first two or three days, even though it is planned to rear the calf by hand.

Autumn-born calves usually escape digestion troubles, due to cold weather being an aid in preventing the souring of food.

A grass lot adjoining the stable is very useful to calves over three months of age. Young calves thrive best in a clean, well ventilated, cool, dry stable.

If the horns are not desired, treat with caustic potash before the calf is more than ten days old.—Dept. of Extension, O. A. C., Guelph.

Wheat Sprouted Before Harvest Is Injured for Seed.

Winter wheat is less valuable for seed purposes if it becomes sprouted before it is harvested. Experiments were conducted in the Field Husbandry Department at the Ontario Agricultural College in which different varieties of winter wheat which had been more or less sprouted in the fields were tested for germination. The comparative injuries caused by sprouting before harvest is indicated by the following average percentages of the germination of the threshed wheat: Skin over germ, unbroken, 94; skin over germ, broken, 76; sprouts one-quarter inch long, 20; and sprouts one inch long, 18. The sprouted seed not only gave lower germination, but the plants produced were uneven in growth.

This information may prove very valuable in some sections of Ontario where rains have been frequent at the time of winter wheat harvest this autumn.—Dept. of Extension, O. A. C., Guelph.

When to Feed Silage.

The time to feed silage is directly after milking, or several hours before milking. If fed immediately before milking the silage odors may pass through the cow's body into the milk. Besides, the milk may receive some taints directly from the stable air. On the other hand, if feeding is done subsequent to milking, the volatile silage odors will have been thrown off before the next milking hour.

Combating Orchard Pests In Winter.

When the orchards have been cleared of apples there is time to go through the nearly wood trees there and cut the wild cherry trees and bushes which are the bivouacs of the tent caterpillars that raid the orchards in the spring. It is a good time to inspect the trees for borers and to put down mice and rabbit guards at the same operation. Examine the grass flat at the tree base, to allow a close inspection for sawdust from the borer's operations, and then adjust the wire or paper guard to be in place when snow comes.

The scrub cow shivers when she sees the scales and Babcock tester.

The horse still plays an important part. He still furnishes a cheap source of power for ploughing, and is the most economical to use for short hauls.

Impure drinking water accounts for much sickness among hogs. The first consideration is to supply plenty of pure water for the hog lots. This is as important as good feeding.

Save the mangels for the calves and young stock. Nothing is more relished by a calf and nothing is better for its digestion than good, crisp juicy mangels. Slings are all right, but silage and roots are better.

CONTROL COCKROACHES

A Reliable Method of Getting Rid of These Pests

Sodium Fluoride Will Do the Job—It Kills Both by Contact and the Mouth—How to Apply—Bot Flies—Fixed Proportions.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

The kitchens in many restaurants, hotels and other institutions are so infested with cockroaches that if patrons could see them they would leave the place in disgust. Bakeshops are also much troubled with these insects.

Control Is Not Difficult.

In spite of their commonness control is not difficult. Sodium fluoride, a white powder, will kill any that come in contact with it. The writer, however, prefers to use a mixture of equal parts of sodium fluoride and cornstarch, as being superior to the fluoride alone. This mixture costs only about 15c a pound, and a pound will treat once a very large kitchen and usually would be sufficient for all the treatments for an ordinary private house.

The method of applying is to put the mixture into a can with a perforated lid, or into a salt-cellar, and then dust it moderately heavily along the floor beneath the water pipes and sinks, on the window sills, in the back part of the shelves of cupboards, and any other place frequented by the cockroaches.

Sodium Fluoride Kills Both Ways.

The substance kills both by contact and by being taken into the mouth. It apparently gets into the mouth by the roaches cleaning their feet and body to remove the dust, and when they happen to run over it.

A small dust gun or bellows, costing about $1.50, is an excellent thing to apply the powder with, and is much superior to the dusting can as it enables a person to blow the substance into cracks and crevices where the insects may be hiding and where they could not be reached by the can.

How to Prepare for Treatment.

Before each treatment sweep the room well, and then leave the powder undisturbed for several days. Sweep up again and make another application. Repeat the purpose repeated several times, and each time care should be taken to discover, if possible, new places where they feed them. Usually two or three dustings will destroy almost all the cockroaches, even in a large institution, but sometimes it is difficult to find all the hiding places that several applications will be necessary. All that is required, however, to eradicate the pest in a private residence. Usually two or three dustings will destroy almost all the cockroaches, even in a large institution, but sometimes it is difficult to find all the hiding places that several applications will be necessary. All that is required, however, to eradicate the pest in a private residence. Usually two or three dustings will destroy almost all the cockroaches, even in a large institution, but sometimes it is difficult to find all the hiding places that several applications will be necessary. All that is required, however, to eradicate the pest in a private residence.

The above treatment is the cheapest the writer knows, and much more effective than any spray that can be given, because it remains active as long as any dust is left, whereas the sprays are only effective at the time of application, and only if they hit the insects.—J. L. Caesar, O. A. College, Guelph.

Bot Flies.

Measures should be taken to prevent horses becoming infested with bot flies, although the larvae obtained from from the egg laying attack of the parent fly. The clipping of the long hairs from the region of the head, breast, shoulders and legs affords some protection in that it reduces the probability of the fly being able to attach its eggs. In areas where the egg laying fly usually deposits her eggs should be frequently soaked with oil or grease. This prevents the eggs from adhering to the hair. Pieces of cotton or cheesecloth fastened to the bridle and harness in such a manner as to cover the under surface of the jaw and the upper part of forearms affords some protection and reduces greatly the possibility of the horse wintering a stomach full of bot larvae and suffering in consequence of such. A little attention to what may seem trivial to many makes the difference between a horse being healthy and in good condition or unthrifty and hidebound. Swat the bot fly or at least prevent it from carrying on its destructive work.—Stevenson, O. A. College, Guelph.

Fixed Proportions.

There are a number of fixed proportions used in all recipes, and the following are standard:

One-half as much liquid as flour for muffin and cake batters.

One-third as much liquid as flour for soft doughs, as for biscuit.

One-fourth as much liquid as flour for stiff doughs, as for bread.

One-third to one-half as much butter as sugar for all butter cakes.

One to one and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder to a cupful of flour for batters or doughs.

One-third as much shortening as flour for pastry.

One-half teaspoonful of soda to one pint of sour milk.

WAX IS PRODUCT OF INSECTS

Important Export of Chinese Province Deposited on Trees and Gathered in Its Season.

White wax, one of the most important exports of the province of Szechwan, in China, is chiefly found in the districts of Klating, Chiewei and Ipin, and along the Yangtze river in the vicinity of these places. It is a substance deposited on trees by insects known as wax insects. Once a year —in March—they are collected from the regions on the border of Yunnan by the wax-worm raisers, a term likened on pollarded willows, either ash or privet, which are mostly grown in Klating and neighboring districts.

Speed is essential in the removal of these insects, for they must hatch out before they get to the wax districts, and would thus be wasted. Therefore, the coolies generally travel in relays so as to reach the destination in time for the hatching. When the moulting period is over, the worms begin to deposit the wax on the leaves of the trees. This process continues up to the end of August, when the wax is collected. After dissolving in boiling water, it is usually moulded into cakes of various sizes and shapes.

IRON A WONDERFUL METAL.

Can Be Greatly Varied By Special Treatments.

In addition to the variety of properties imparted to iron by a mixture of foreign substances, its properties can be greatly varied by special mechanical and heat treatments. Thus a piece of steel when heated and suddenly cooled, as by quenching in water, is greatly hardened. This "temper," or hardness, can be drawn" and the steel restored to its previous degree of softness by reheating and slow cooling. Moreover, the degree of hardness imparted to the steel will vary according to the amount of carbon and other substances which it contains. The properties of the steel can be further varied by varying the rate of cooling. Sometimes in castings or hardened machine parts strains in the metal are created by uneven cooling. Long, slow heating and cooling called "annealing," removes these strains and this treatment of the metal to shock is greatly increased.

The surface of a piece of iron or steel may be made harder than the interior by heating it in the midst of charcoal. The surface absorbs carbon from the charcoal and when the metal is suddenly quenched is very hard. This explains the term "carbonizing." The process s used in making roller and ball bearings, cams, gears, etc., where a very hard surface is required but interior toughness and strength retained. On the other hand, carbon can be removed from a bar of cast iron by long heat treatment in special ovens wherein the carbon is burned out. Thus, also, a hard, brittle piece of iron can be changed to one that is malleable and tough—hence, the term "malleable" casting. Besides the annealing process, surfaces may be hardened mechanically by drawing pieces of metal under great pressure through rolls. This is called "cold rolling."

Iron really is a wonderful metal. Untold varieties made by varying mechanical and heat treatments and mixing with it other substances in varying amounts are possible. It is one of nature's biggest gifts to mankind. It is found in vast great quantities and may be used for so many purposes that it truly can be called the most important of all material. Special shapes and special strengths are necessary in the making of high-grade implements, however, and for this purpose the workmanship and careful selection of materials are required. In order to insure getting the best materials for high-grade purposes, all large implement manufacturers make their own iron and steel.

WORLD'S STORE OF GOLD.

There Is About £2,000,000,000, Exclusive of Plate and Jewellery.

So much has been said and written of the enormous quantity of bullion lying in the vaults of the United States, says an Old Country paper, that some people have come to think the republic has now possession of the world's whole supply of gold.

This, however, is not the case, according to a London financial authority who says: So far as Great Britain is concerned, we have roughly the same amount of gold as we had before the war, that is about £160,000,000. Before the war, thy Bank of England held about £40,000,000 of this total, while the remainder was divided between the other banks and the general public. To-day, however, practically no gold is in circulation, but a large slice of the total amount takes place, it is probable that the number of sovereigns held by various people as souvenirs amounts to several millions, and the total of notes and fifty odd millions are safely locked up in the Bank of England.

The world's stock of gold coin and bullion (excluding plate and gold jewellery) is some £2,000,000,000. Of this total, the United States of America possesses £800,000,000, compared with a pre-war total of £300,000,000. France has £220,000,000, and it is surprising to know that such a comparatively small country as ours ranks fourth in the world with a holding of more than £100,000,000. Germany has about £22,000,000.

It is thought that the total from Great Britain without permission. Permits, however, are issued for the re-export of gold sent here from abroad, and London acts as the world's clearing house for vast quantities of bullion.

The world's gold production in 1923 was £172,500,000, of which total more than half came from the Transvaal. The great bulk of this passed through the London gold markets.

The price at which it is sold is fixed every morning at 11.15, when the bullion brokers meet at the famous banking house of Rothschilds. This price fluctuates according to demand and supply, and is in keeping with the rate of exchange on New York. Gold can be coined in the United States into gold dollars, so, if the dollar rises in price, gold rises also. The metallic value of a sovereign is to-day about £1 2s. 6d.

Relished Joke Against Self.

During a recent investigation in British Columbia, proceedings became highly technical and therefore very tedious. Premier Oliver, who was one of the interested parties, tried to liven up matters by slipping in what he thought would prove to be a funny story, but it proved a dud. Everybody had heard it before, lots of times; it was that old chestnut about "All the geese in the province were three and me, and sometimes I'm not sure of thee."

Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper, one of the counsel, told the Premier a story didn't remind him of anything in particular, but he had one that was also very old, though still good.

"During my last election," said Sir Charles, "there was a man back east popularly known as 'Honest John' Macdonald. Libelously there is such an animal. My father had been attacked rather severely by the newspapers and this man went to his aid and said:

"'Dr. Tupper, doesn't it worry you to read what the newspapers say about you this week?'

"'Oh, no,' answered father, 'nobody with any sense believes what he reads in the newspapers. Why, they even call you 'Honest Bob!'"

Most of the auditors smiled. A few good Conservatives laughed. Premier Oliver roared joyfully, for he can appreciate a joke, and a bad one, anyhow.

He has been known as "Honest John" for twenty years!

THE OLDEST REPUBLIC

SAN MARINO WAS FOUNDED IN 350 A.D.

Marinus, Driven from Dalmatia, Fled Across the Adriatic—Princess Gave Him Territory Which He Turned Into a Republic.

San Marino, the most enduring free state in all history and the oldest republic in the world, was founded in the year 350 A.D. by Marinus, a stonemason of Dalmatia, who embraced Christianity and later became a saint.

This little-educated man was so persecuted in his native Dalmatia that he fled across the Adriatic to the city of Rimini, where he lived many years, eventually the persecutors overtook him and he again fled—this time into the fastnesses of Monte Titano. On this grim mountain he lived a life of utter seclusion for many years. Christianity was spreading. The Emperor Constantine had seen the fiery cross and the magic words: "In hoc signo vinces."

The fame of the hermit on Monte Titano reached and he became a man greatly honored. A princess, upon whose estate the mountain stood, gave it to the staunch Christian, believing that he would found a monastery. Marinus founded instead a republic.

The total area of the Republic of San Marino is but thirty-two square miles, sparsely populated, and yet it has lived and fought its way down the centuries for over fifteen hundred years! Surely a proud record.

Often during the Dark Ages, San Marino's little handful of hardy mountain patriots never succumbed. Toward the end of the eighteenth century a certain Cardinal Alberoni—the Governor of Romagna under the Pope—captured the country. The Sammarinesi appealed directly to the Pope, Clement XII., who ordered a plebiscite of the inhabitants. For once in the history of a nation there was unanimous. And, of course, for independence!

When the great Napoleon was overrunning the Europe and the nations were trembling with fear, the little republic also trembled. Certain advisers recommended to the Council of Twelve that this little spark of liberty in the mountains of Italy should be extinguished and the order had gone out to that effect. Among the thirty-leving Sanmarinesi was one Antonio Onofri, who, when he heard of the emperor's decision went to him. When Napoleon demanded of Onofri what he wished, he received the following bold reply:

"Sir, the only thing you can do for San Marino is to let us alone." The greatest conqueror of all time agreed to do it. And the little neutral country of Italy of Victor Emmanuel II. and, in fact, of a united Italy!

Monte Titano is not a great mountain. It is 2,500 feet high and on the eastern slopes of the Apennines; one of a thousand hills that decrease in height as the ruggedness nears the Adriatic. On the summit and high side of the mountain is perched—like an eagle's nest—the principal settlement and capital of the republic and usually spoken of as the "Citta."

A magnificent view from the highest point of the "Citta" is obtainable. To the west the rugged peaks of the Apennines ever rising higher and higher into the blue Italian sky and to the east the almost equally blue waters of the Adriatic and a great stretch of Italian coast line from Venice almost to Pesaro. If the day is very clear the eye leaps across the Adriatic and dimly sees the pale purple outline of the mountains in Dalmatia.

One cannot help wondering how often the persecuted Marinus, living the life of a hermit on this mountain, looked across the Adriatic toward the rising sun and spotted the Dalmatian coast line and land shining in the morning light!

The highest office under the laws of the tiny country is that of Regent Captain. They are elected every six months two Regent Captains, who, in consultation with the members of Parliament govern the land. As there are only about 12,000 people in the State it becomes obvious that every one has a good chance to reach the office of the mighty.

San Marino's Parliament House is too modern for its surroundings. It brings one to date with a jerk. We have been moving and living and dreaming in the past—down a stretch of many centuries—and we suddenly feel as chastened as might be the case had a dear old white-haired lady discarded her cap, bobbed her hair and lapped her skirt. Among other famous celebrities honored within these Parliamentary walls with portraits is a very striking one of Queen Victoria, which was presented to the little State by the mightiest sovereign of her time.

It might be presumed that San Marino lives totally surrounded by Italy, under sufferance or under the protection of Italy. While it is true that no power aside from Italy could attack San Marino without a violation of Italian territory, the fact is that Italy does not interfere in the San Marino affairs at all. All questions that arise between the two States are settled by mutual agreement.

Behring Strait.

The narrowest part of Behring Strait is between East Cape (Deshnef) in Asia, and Cape Prince of Wales, on the American shore, about 56 miles. North and south of these points the coasts on both sides rapidly diverge.

Mackintosh for His Daughter.

Some few years ago an English family rented a place in the Highlands for several months. It was on a loch, and one morning the party engaged a boat to take them across. The weather had become unsettled, and the father said to the boatman, "By the way, can you tell me where I could get a mackintosh for my daughter?" The boatman rested on his oars for a moment or two, and then said, "There's not ferry many Mackintoshes hereabouts, but there's a fine young Macdonald, a bachelor, who lives at the loch, and he might be suiting the young lady."

THE LEGEND OF MAGI.

Probably the Most Interesting of Yuletide Lore.

The legend of the Magi is probably one of the most interesting of Yuletide lore. The origin is the simple story in St. Matthew's gospel to which something has been added almost every century until the accumulated detail almost submerges the original story. The number of the Magi was generally stated to be three. Melchior, Balthazar and Jasper; royalty was ascribed to them and a complete description of each.

An old Scandinavian legend has it that the death of Balder, the Apollo of the North, was brought about by the mistletoe bough. His mother had declared that he was incapable of being harmed by anything which had for root the earth, air, fire or water. Immediately his treacherous enemy the God of Evil made an arrow from the mistletoe bough and gave it to a blind man to test. The arrow pierced Balder and he was slain. Later, however, he was restored to life. After this the mistletoe was declared harmless and it became an emblem of love.

In England to-day people in certain parts of the country believe that a sunny noon on Christmas Day means a plentiful supply of apples during the coming year.

There is an interesting relic of Druidical fire worship and possibly of the practice of trial by ordeal in the English Game of Snap-dragon. A person suspected of a crime had to grip a red-hot iron bar or plunge his hand into fire as proof of innocence.

It was believed that superhuman aid would magically appear if the person were not guilty.

Often during Christmas Day, or Boxing Day, as it is commonly called (the day following Christman Day), was the occasion of a curious custom. Stephen Grosch, a certain Cardinal Alberoni—the Governor of Romagna under the Pope—captured the country. The Sammarinesi appealed directly to the Pope, Clement XII., who ordered a plebiscite of the inhabitants. For once in the history of a nation there was unanimous. And, of course, for independence!

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CARRY MAIL DESPITE PERILS

Sturdiness in the Arctic Often Endanger the Lives of United States Postal Workers.

Throughout the United States and its possessions the government has established one of the most efficient and greatest postal services in the world. Prompt service in delivery of the mails has always been its motto, as records of the post office department show. In the far north the "mailman" experiences the same difficulties as evidenced by the history of the Alaskan postal stations.

In the Arctic the "mailman" technically not called upon to make extensive trips, but must make collections as often twice in the long winter night. These trips, however, are fraught with immense hardship and danger.

Working from the seacoast postal stations at Tanana, Alaska, from which stations in the bleak interior of northern Alaska are served, the dog sledges which carry the mail must travel 600 to 900 miles, depending upon the location of the "arctic north" office, at Point Barrow. One trip a winter to this office is a season's work for the mailman on that route.

The trip means weeks upon weeks of the most arduous traveling, in utter loneliness, with only the savage, half-wild dogs of the team as companions, all the time under the pall of the long Arctic night, and subject to the chilling, terrible glory of the northern lights.

Many cases are on record where mail carriers, traveling behind their dog teams, have been caught in deadly blizzards and lost. In almost every case the mail has been rescued by searching parties and taken through to its destination.—Joseph Edgerton in the Washington Times-Herald.

In Sunny Cuba

Familiar as household words have become the old Persian poet's line, "A jug of wine, and—thou!" But if the renowned Omar had lived in Cuba, says Victoria Hayward in the Toronto Star Weekly, he must have written, "A stick of sugar-cane, and —thou," and the "thou," conjugated or declined, to embrace any body in the heavens above, the earth beneath, or the waters under the earth. But chiefly, I think, it would have stood for the—sun.

And the "wine" would have been changed from the juice of the grape —to rum—juice of the cane—Bacardi, to be exact, without any loss whatsoever in strength, poetic or—otherwise.

Thus does the tale of sugar as it is written in Cuba play havoc with established lines of life. And sweeping things always write in place an epic of its own.

Eagerly have pens sought to limn the romance of sugar, knowing full well that the romance of sugar is the romance of Cuba.

Thus some pens starting out to write of sugar have ended with the island, and yet others sworn to the tale of "the Queen of the Antilles" and themselves enmeshed in the web of cane.

But how'er it be, it is a sweet tale. A tale of the cool tropic morning and the sweltering, with a long noonday interval for potaje, Bacardi and —tobacco, for siestas and dreams in the nearest cuba tree—the tree that once the doom of the Cuban people as "The Hall of Justice" in the island of the Spanish surrender to the American troops.

The royal novel of Hergesheimer's, "The Bright Shawl," is the soul and spirit of the Havana and the Cuba of the Spanish occupation. It is a delightful written history, no less than an engaging novel. It is the Maria Chapdelaine of the tropics.

But to more pen to say that cane was the root out of which sprung the whole attitude of dominating Castile toward the Cuba, which from richest colony by a system of political engineering, no less yielding in its way than the great crusher of cane in the Century, was reduced to poverty, rebellion, and, strange and paradoxical as it may seem, eventually to freedom, Spain wanted the sugar of Cuba. And to get it she ground both Cuba and the Cubans—

It was a fatal mistake. And yet a fate that was eventually to prove itself justified. Denied the lesser and self-evident fatalism of Spanish cruelty. In two words, this period of sugar history may be summed up—Esclavitud and Absentee owners.

Fear ruled all life on the island at this period. What would you think, if no one lived in the country, that you came from his farm, in Canada? It would seem absurd from the human angle, and from the point of view of the island it would be a desolation and a throw-back. It was all this in Cuba.

There were no country homes whatever there as we understand them. The owners of the vast sugar estates lived in Madrid or Paris—at best in Havana. The workers, overseers, lived in villages more or less, away as the different "estates" radiated in all directions. The sugar-mill was strongly fortified, as fortified in those days, with romantic, round white watch-towers against raids by pirates and others no less piratical though not directly voyaging under "skull and cross-bones." And then the machinery at best was simple and old. It could not grind the modern cane for sugar demanded. And so, when Cuba got its freedom sugar got its freedom, too. The face of the country became a smiling fields. And modern business, which is just as romantic a figure as any knight of the Round Table, began to operate.

Thus it came to witness a commercial miracle the evolution which has taken place in Cuba in sugar is one. Cuba is now variously spoken of as "The Sugar Bowl," "The Sugar-bowl of the World," "Miss Sweetness" and I know not how many more such terms.

The bulls," called "centrals," are of up-to-date concrete structure. The machinery, the latest and most-advanced world designs, and beside the staff of efficient engineers there are resident chemists, a spotless laboratory and office; and galleries for storage of sugar, for long, long, with the men embracing everything, from soup to the finest European liquors, so that the American visitor to Cuba may from Havana may call for what fancy prompts and have it served indoors or on the verandah in the garden. Houses of the manager and the engineers cluster about to form a modern and charming village, with flower gardens and electric light. It is the sun for nine months of the year; in which time they grind that year's crop of cane. In summer they shut down and the engineers go home and others are free to go north, as most of them do, to spend the summer in some cooler clime—Canada or the United States.

That is the story of the big estate efficiently planted and reaped, the big mill efficiently equipped, scientifically manned, working like the works of a fine watch, from the moment the cane is received till the refined sugar is in the owner's own private bags or has leaves from tracks at the door.

Not Unprofessional.

Augustine Birrell, in his early days at the Bar, often had many poor clients. On one occasion the defendant was a very poor Irish Birrell offered to handle his case for nothing. Birrell won the case and the grateful client paid him fifteen shillings. In order not to hurt the man's feelings Mr. Birrell accepted the fee; but a fellow lawyer reproached him for doing so. "Don't you know," said he fellow lawyer, "that it is unprofessional to take less than two pounds?" "Well," said Mr. Birrell seriously, "I took the poor beggar's all. You don't consider that unprofessional, do you?"

BASED ON FALSE IMPRESSION

Singular Misunderstanding Said to Have Led to the Invention of the Telephone.

A false impression, due to lack of knowledge of the German language, led Dr. Graham Bell to attempt his successful invention of the telephone, Bell's father had been a professor of elocution, and his grandfather, too, so an interest in the mechanism of speech was a sort of a family affair, and as a boy he tried to learn everything which he could upon what he thought would be his professional work through life—the correction of errors of speech. When he was seventeen he made the discovery, which he thought was original, that the resonance of the mouth cavity varied in making different vowel sounds. He afterward discovered that this had been discovered by Helmholtz, a German, who had obtained vowel sounds by tuning forks to different pitches. Bell could not read German, and knew nothing about electricity, so got the false idea that Helmholtz must have been able to transmit vowel sounds by electricity. Believing that, he saw no reason why speech should not also be transmitted, and having that false idea, he set to work to find whether he could not do so. "In considering an invention," says Doctor Bell, "the attitude of a man toward his subject is important. The false idea undoubtedly helped me to produce the result at which I aimed."

ASTONISHING AGE FOR HORSE

Animal Owned in the United States Declared to Have Lived for Fifty-one Years.

A horse owned by a United States clergyman named Meyers is probably the oldest of its kind, having reached the astonishing age of fifty-one years. Clover, as this remarkable beast is called, has accomplished no unusual feat in living for more than half a century. It is undoubtedly a world's record. The house surgeon at the Royal Veterinary college in London admitted that he had never heard of a case to equal it. "The oldest horse I ever knew," he said, "was a pony in the Midlands which lived to be thirty-nine and which was at work till the end, dying in harness to death. Race horses are usually past their prime after six years, and hunters and working horses after twelve years of useful life. A surprising case it was indeed, to work for over thirty years of age, which, though still hale and hearty, had begun to turn gray, and presented the appearance of having passed through a show storm. Another expert said that he knew of it was quite possible for horses to live for half a century or more, but added that in his experience the oldest creature was thirty-eight years of age. Lone living is dead after that he was unable to say.

French Perfumes Universally Used.

When the Turkish lady arrays herself for the afternoon or evening her perfumes are almost entirely French perfumes that the women in Paris or New York are favoring.

The daintily painted, daintily scented Japanese maiden is likewise aided in her toilet.

Curiously enough, however, the loyalty to French preparations ends with perfumes. The women of both countries prefer American made soap, talcum and cream, and these articles are consumed in unbelievable quantities in Turkey, Japan, Spain and Cuba, since the standard of feminine beauty in each of these countries is inseparable from the healthy made-up effect.

The Cloisters.

President Meiklejohn of Amherst college said at a dinner in Amherst:

"A New York second-hand dealer has a collection of knives so hideous as the cockney accent of London.

"A New York second-hand dealer moved to Brooklyn. He called his new place a 'cloisters.'

"'It's a nice joint ye got here, aw right, aw right,' his partner said to him, 'but why do ye call it The Cloisters? What's the idea?'

"'I call it The Cloisters,' the second-hand dealer explained, 'because it's close to the movie palace, close to the trolley line and close to the theayter.'"

Ever Coast on Sand?

Most youngsters think of sleds as delightful playthings, but, alas! they're for use only during snow time! However, a group of young citizens in the Far Rockaway Point station of the N. Y., W. and B. railroad have found a hill of a dusty sand which is slippery enough to allow of the use of sleds at all times.

Every day, indeed, any day after school hours they may be seen there in great numbers coasting down the hill, which is about 200 or 300 feet high and not very steep. Apparently they get all the thrill and fun out of it that comes with snow sledding.—New York Sun.

One-Roomed House.

The old jest about the Irishman who, in order to get a door from one kitchen into the parlor of his humble home, "just stayed where he was," is being translated into reality.

Many people have retired in the suburbs four novel houses, the object being to economize space.

In reality each house is merely consists of a large room, at the end of which is an arrangement similar to a circular moving stage.

This is divided into three sections, one containing the essentials of a kitchen, another the essentials of a bedroom, and the third those of a reception room. Thus, for example, in a moment the kitchen can be transformed into a reception room or the latter into a bedroom.

The public are able to view the idea with some doubt; for despite the shortage of houses only one of these new buildings has obtained a tenant.

Dinosaurs.

The age of the fossils is inferred from the age of the layers of rock in which they are found, and the age of the rocks is determined by geologists from a close examination of their character and the order in which similar rocks are lying laid down, or might be laid down, to-day.